

SMILIN' ED'S

Buster Brown

COMICS

Book
No. 22



Kids — Listen in every Saturday morning

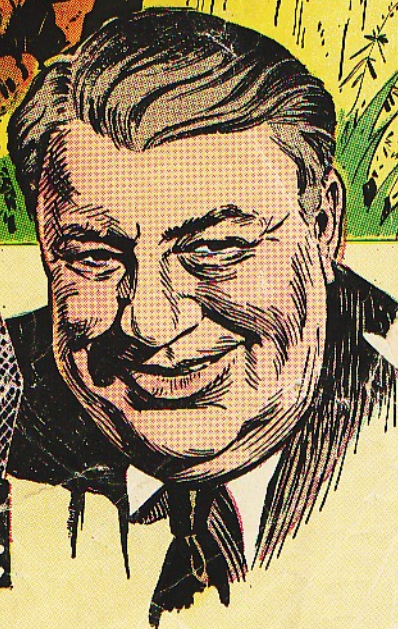
KOA 9:30 A.M.

FLORY SHOES

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LARAMIE, WYO.





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**Your Buster Brown Shoe Store is Headquarters
for the BUSTER BROWN**

Jingle Bells Jubilee



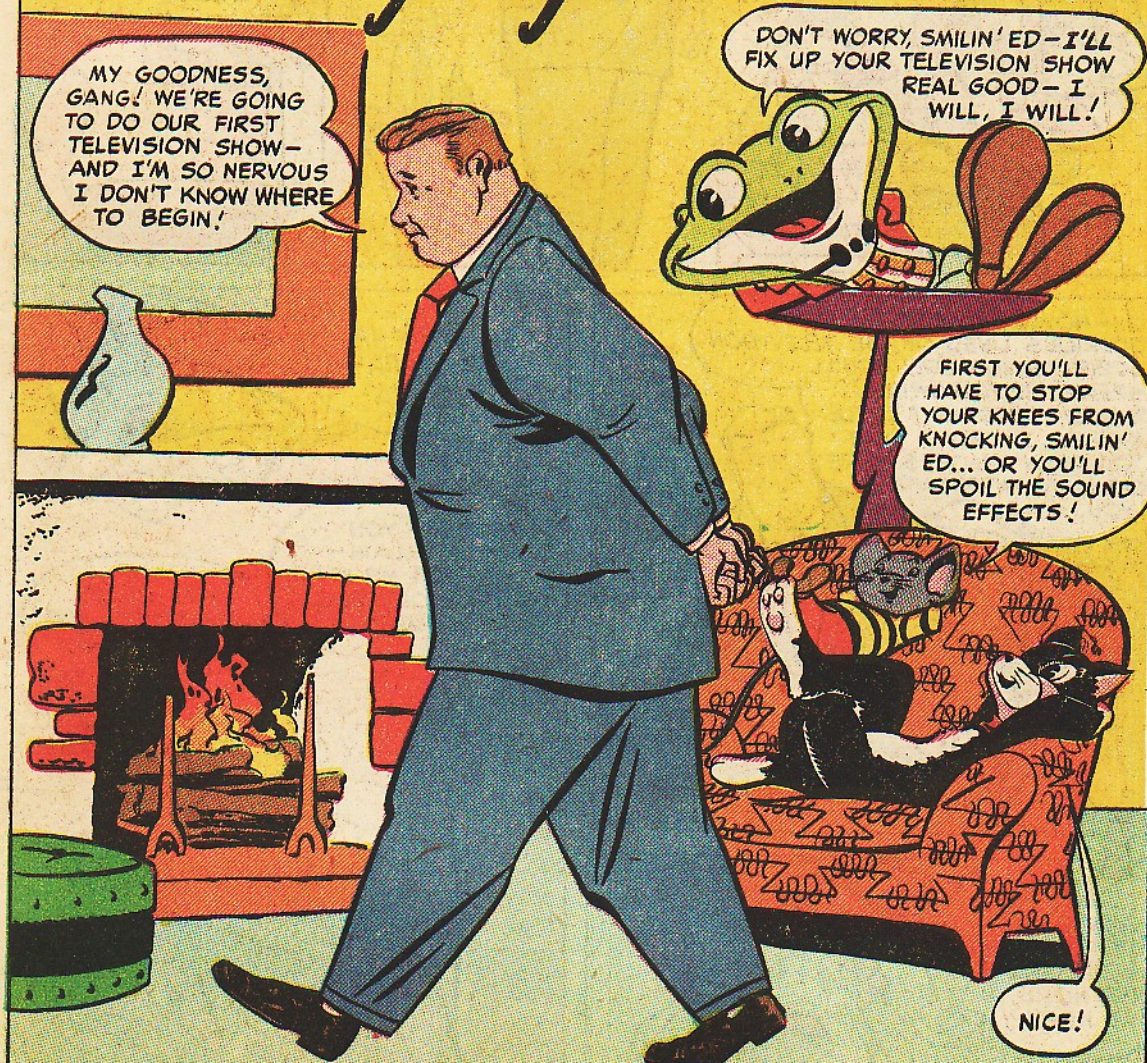
*See your Buster Brown shoeman for those swell Buster Brown Christmas styles, kids! His name and address are on the front cover of this comic book. He has some wonderful Buster Browns to show you. Ask mom to take you to his store during the *Jingle Bells Jubilee!**



LISTEN to Smilin' Ed McConnell and the Buster Brown Radio Gang every Saturday morning! What swell songs, jokes and stories! You'll find the time and station of the Show on the front cover.

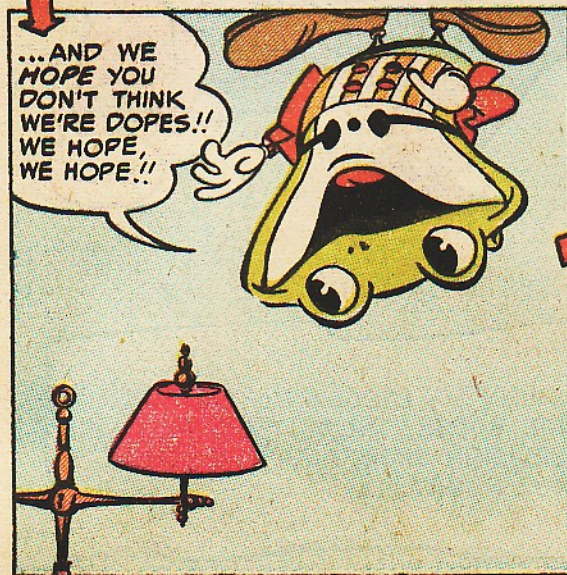
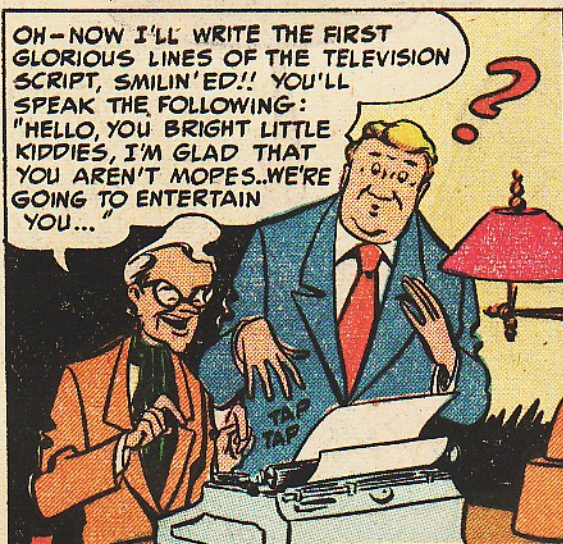
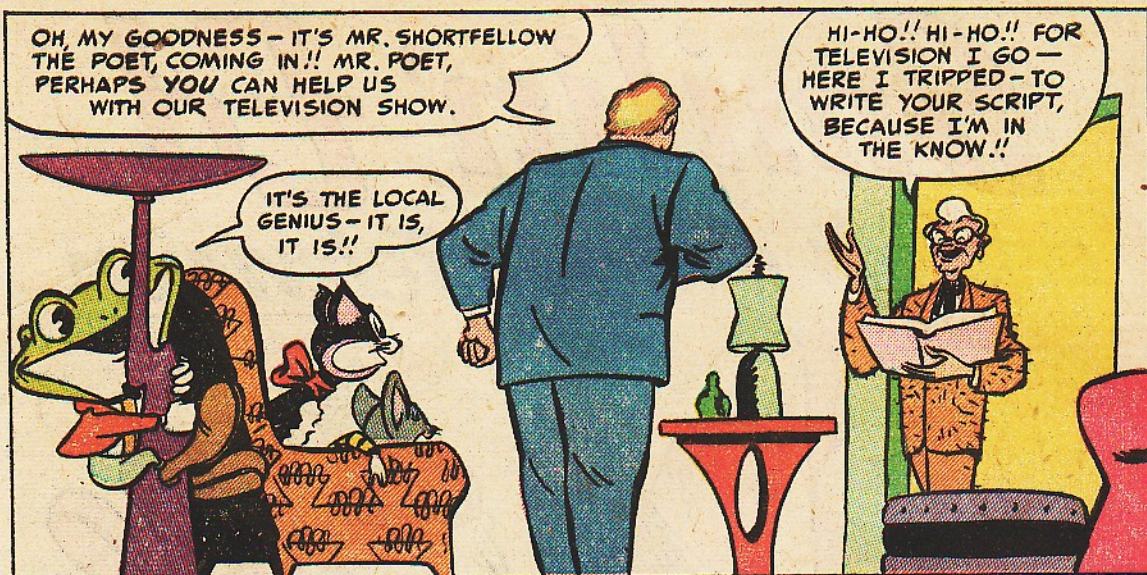
Smilin' Ed

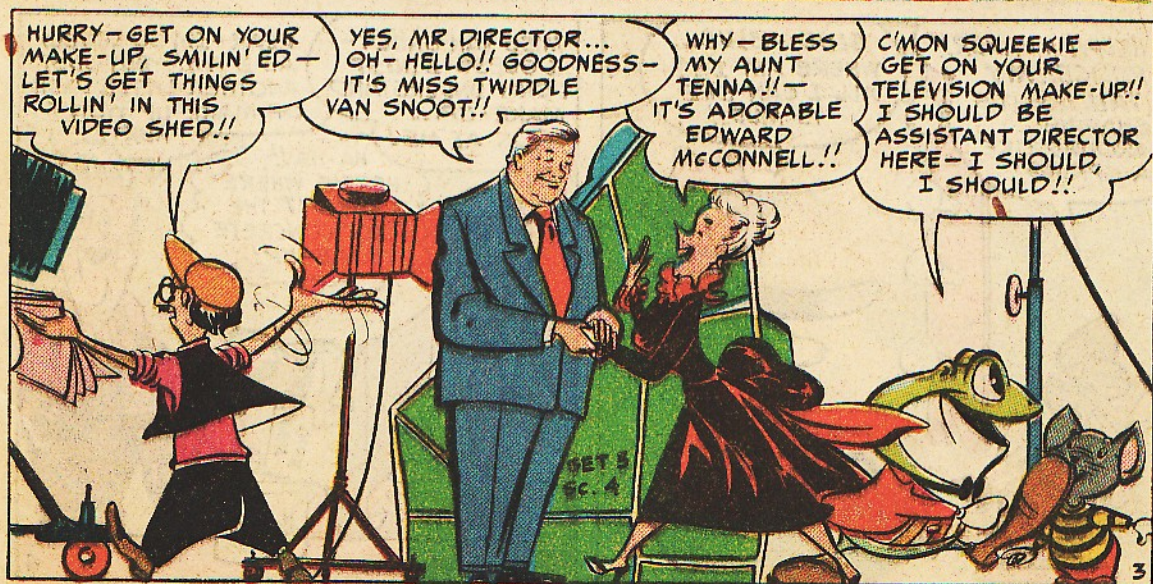
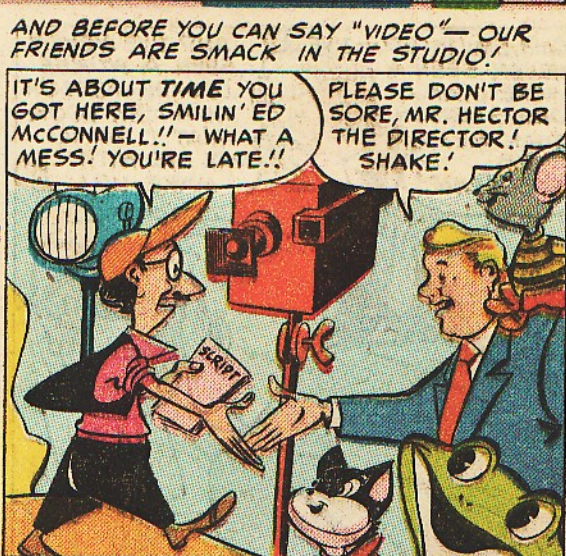
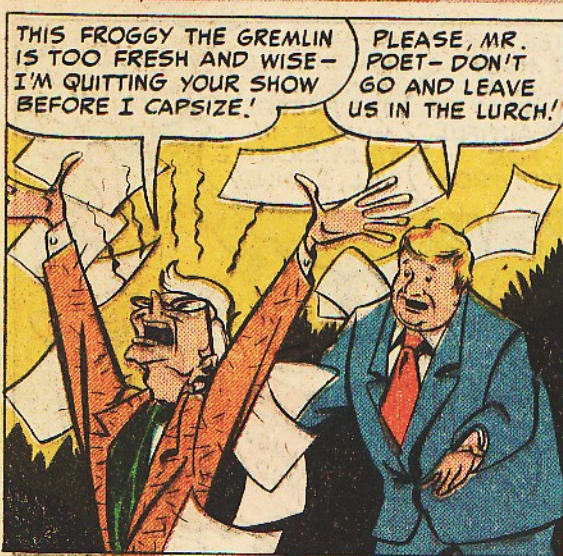
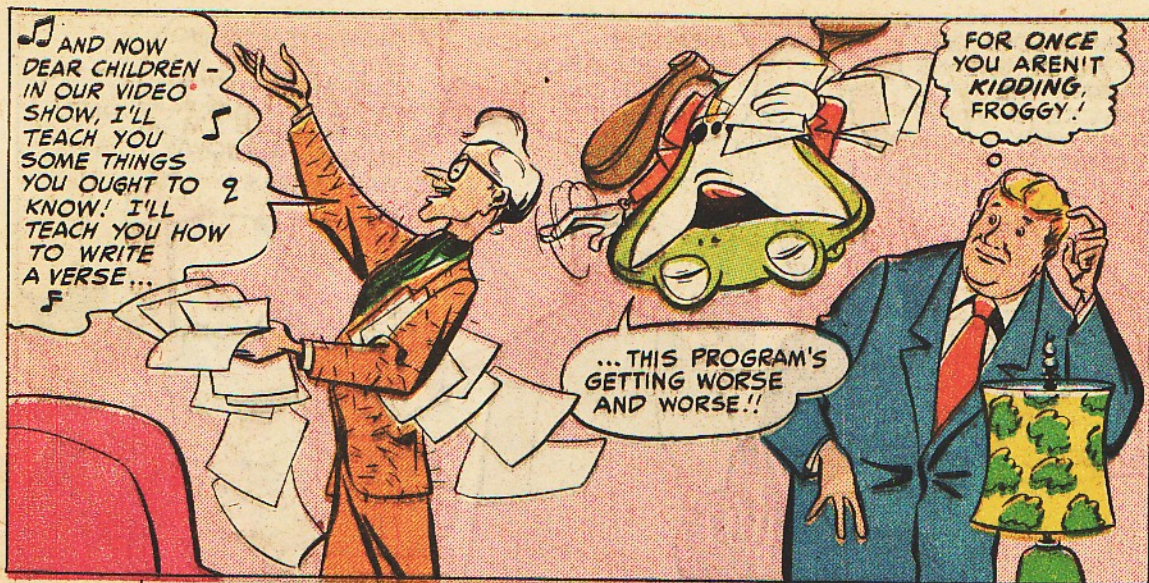
and his gang in Television

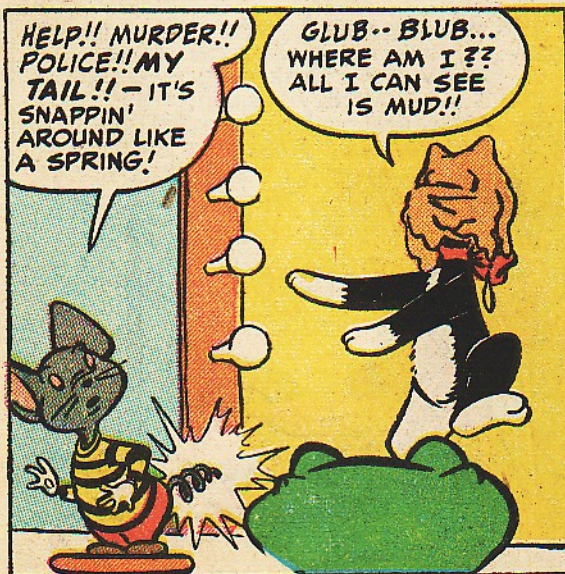
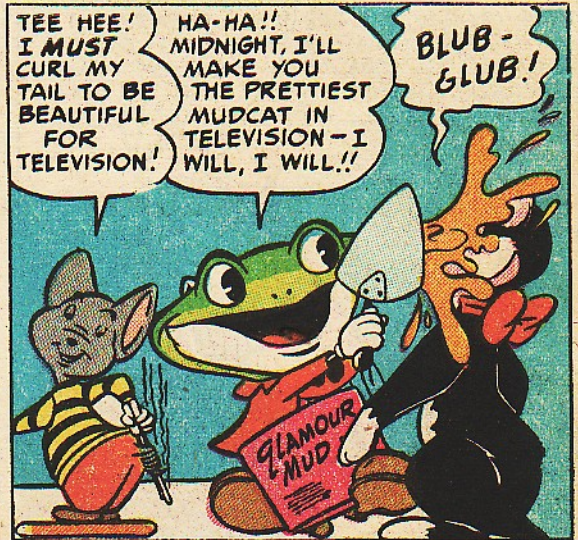
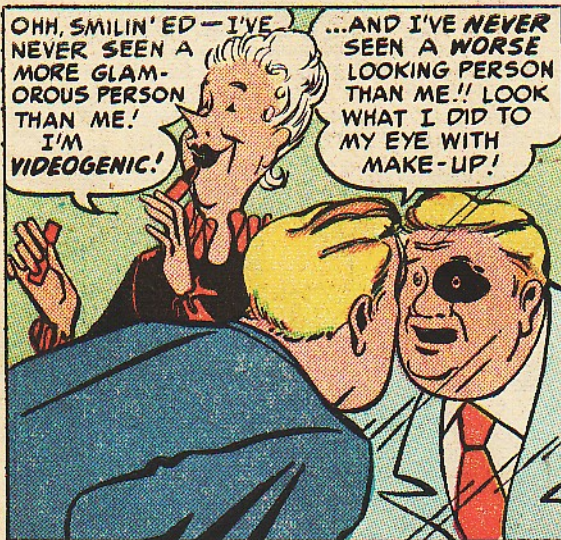
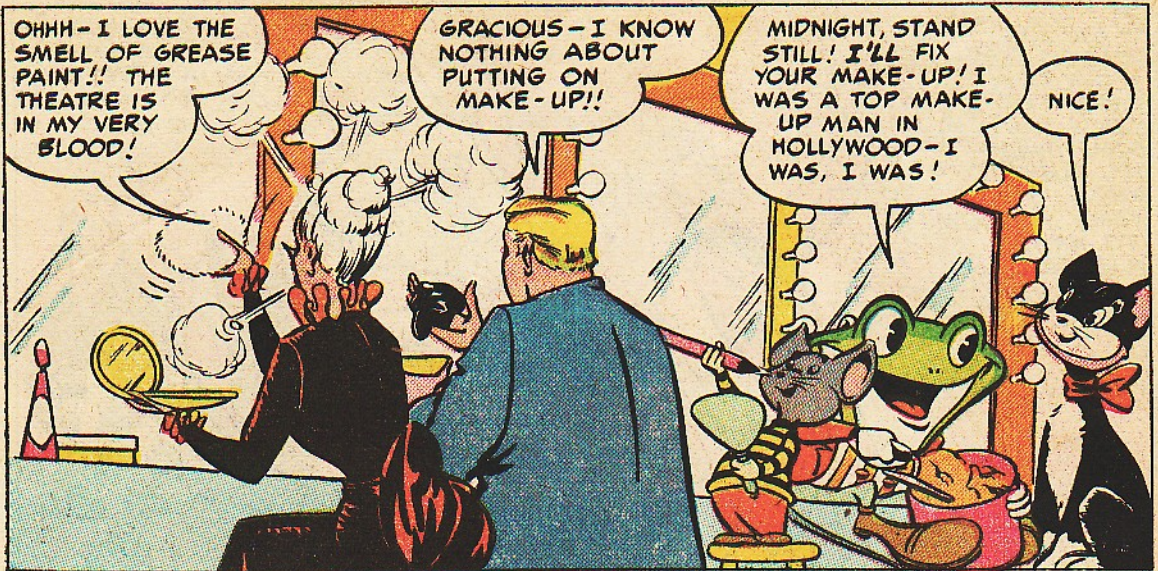


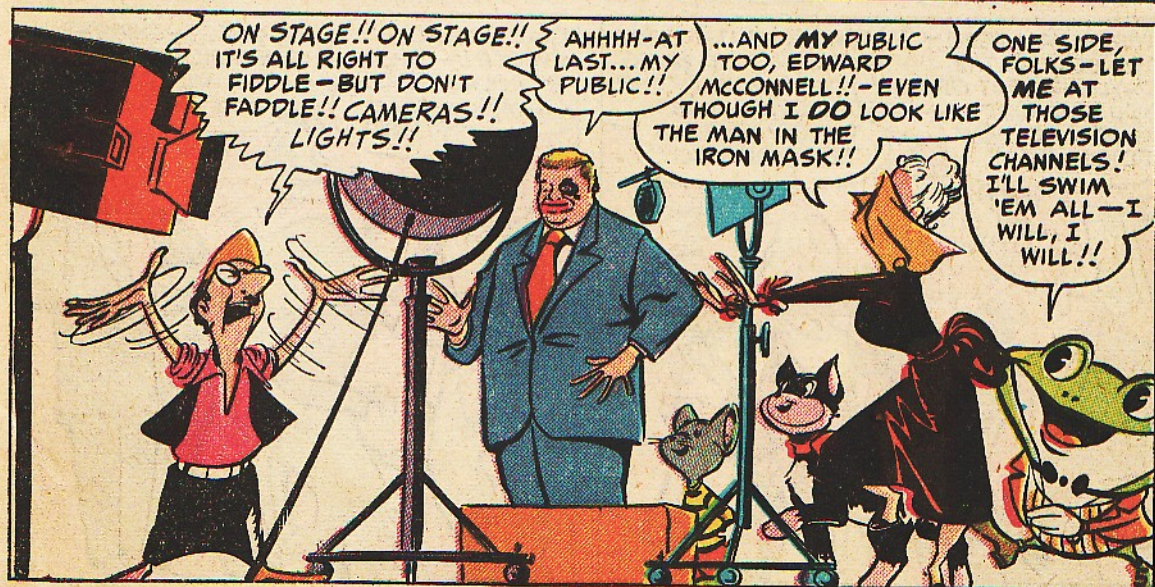
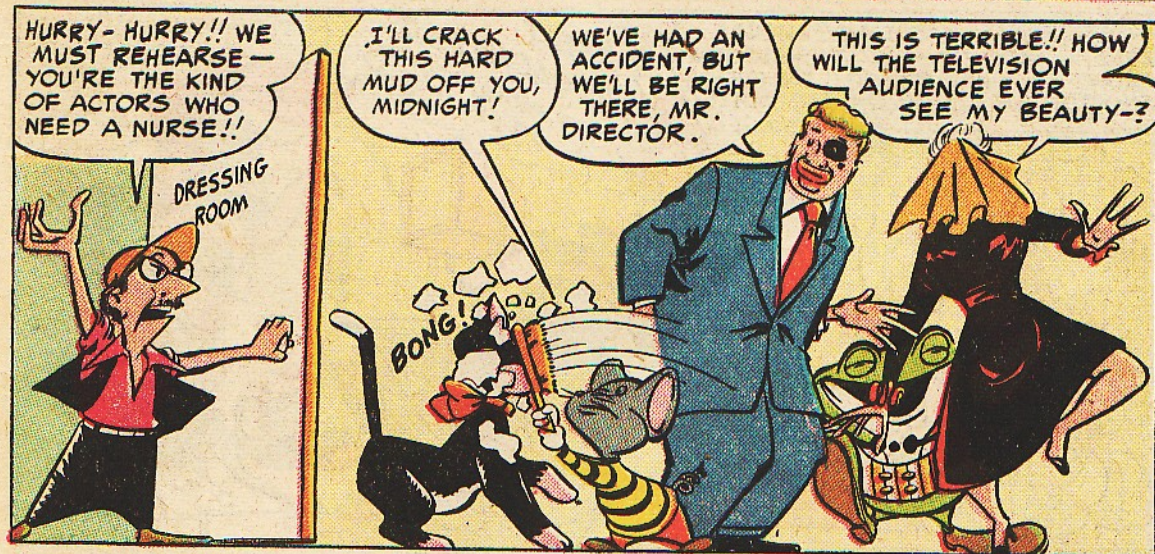
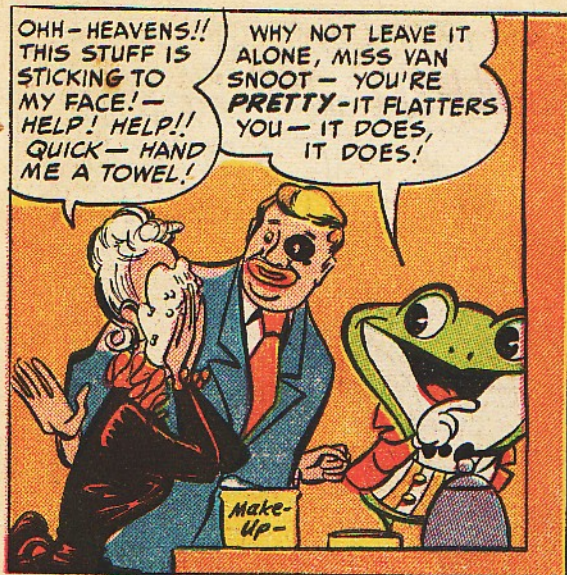
WELL, BUDDIES, HERE WE ARE—WITH SMILIN' ED, FROGGY THE GREMLIN, MIDNIGHT THE CAT AND SQUEEKIE THE MOUSE. THE BUSTER BROWN GANG IS READY FOR THEIR FIRST TELEVISION SHOW, AND POOR SMILIN' ED SHIVERS WITH STAGE FRIGHT.....

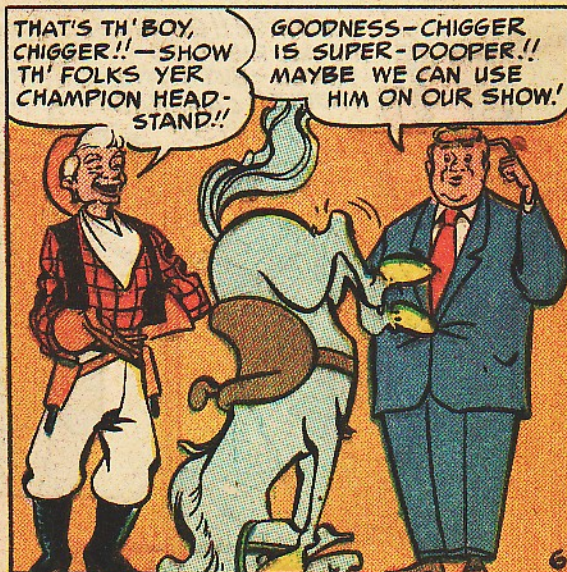
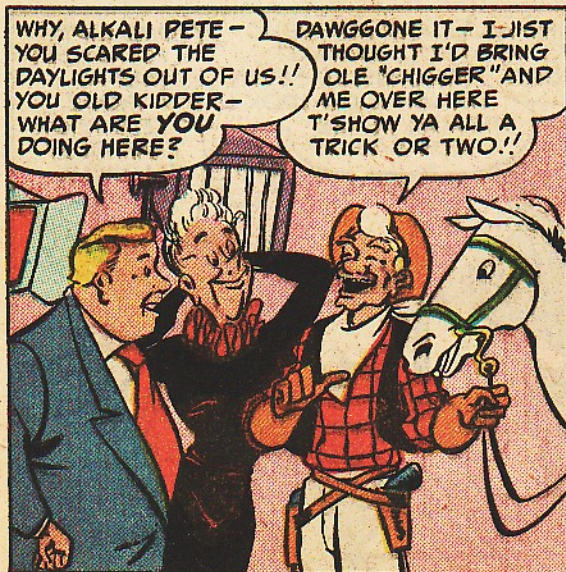
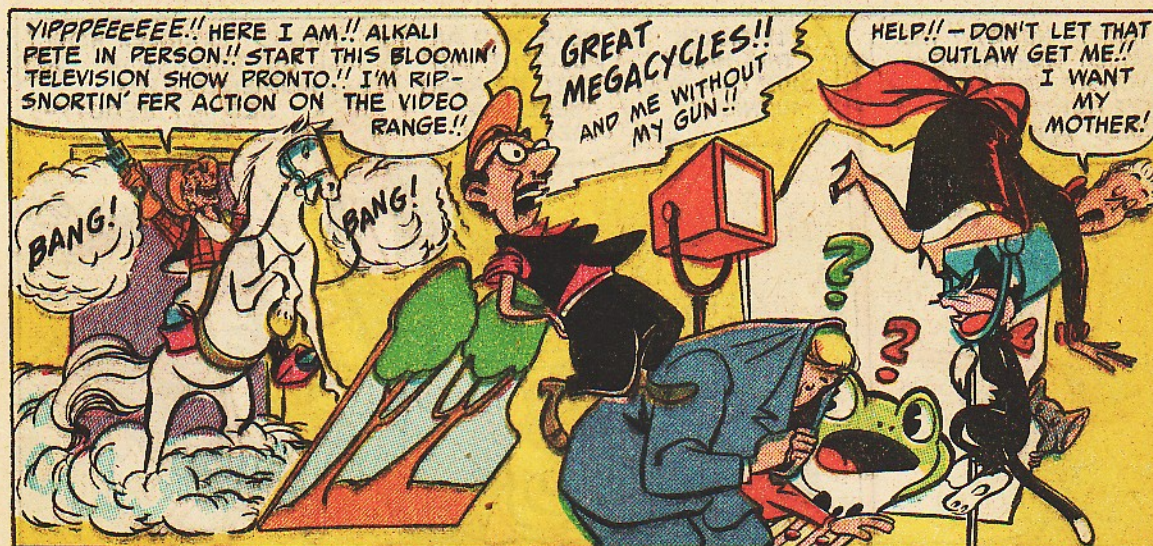
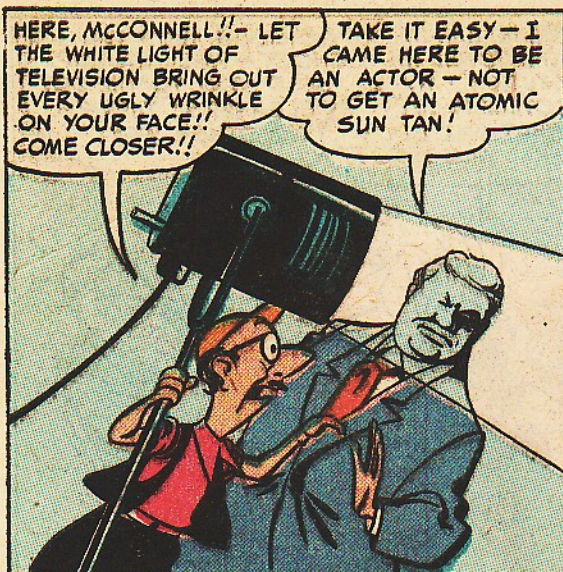
SQUEEKIE, THE MOUSE, MIDNIGHT THE CAT, FROGGY THE GREMLIN, AND GRANDY THE PIANO COPYRIGHTED 1946. BY SMILIN' ED McCONNELL... STORIES BY HOBART DONAVAN.

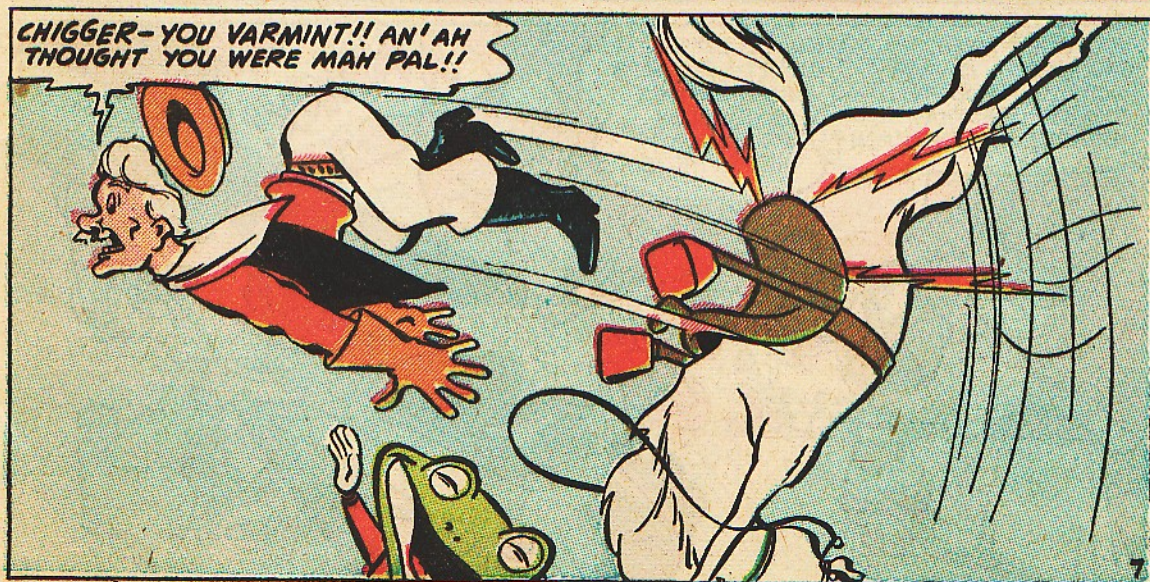
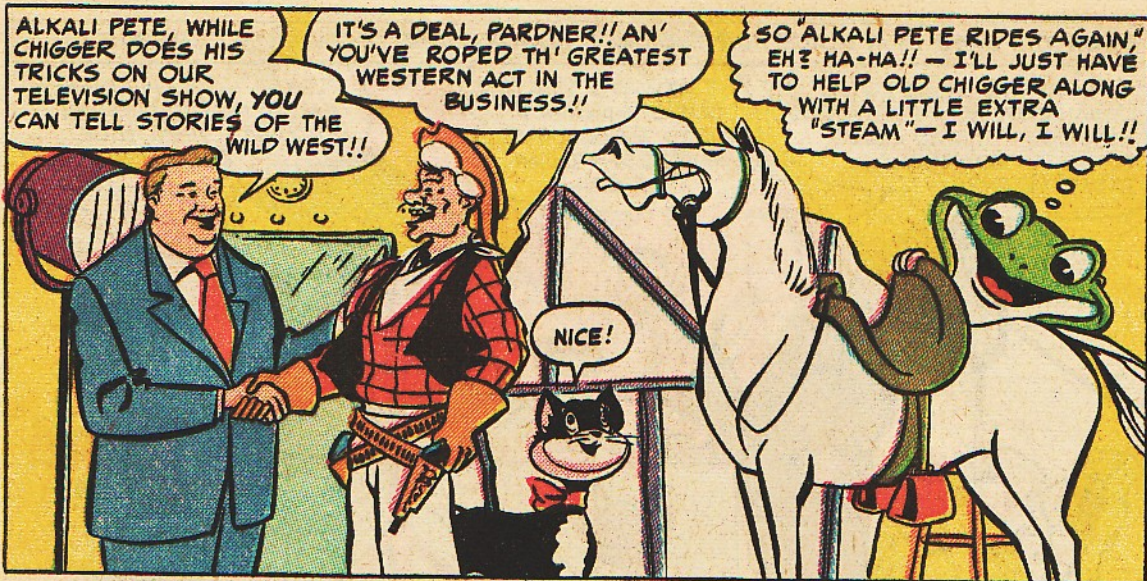












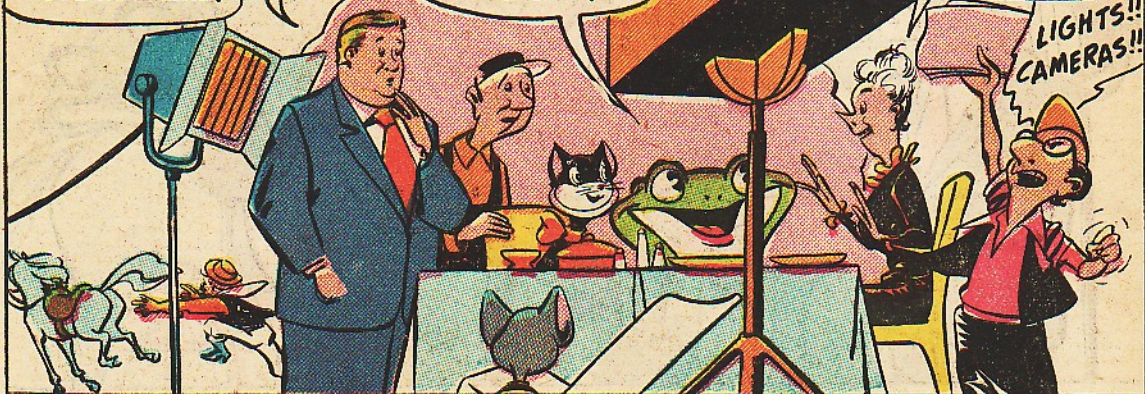
SOON THE GANG IS IN PLACE FOR THEIR ACT BEFORE THE TELEVISION CAMERAS...

AT LAST WE SEEM TO BE ORGANIZED. NOW EVERYBODY BE GOOD - THIS IS GOING TO BE A PROGRAM ON TABLE MANNERS!

I ALWAYS WIN AT TABLE MANNERS! I CAN REACH THE FARTHEST - I CAN, I CAN!!

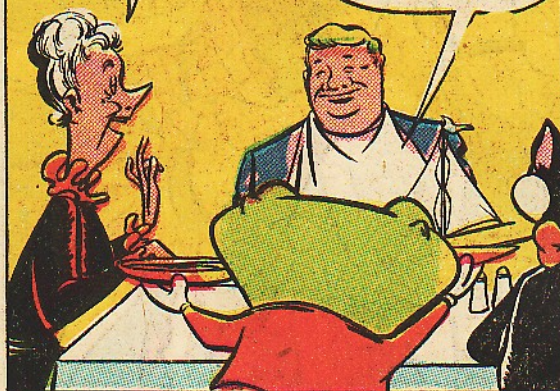
PLEASE NOW, CHILDREN - SHOW THE TELEVISION AUDIENCE WHAT NICE PEOPLE WE ARE!

LIGHTS!! CAMERAS!!



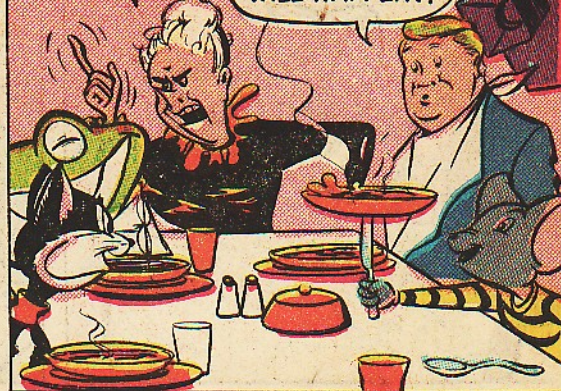
NOW - THE VERY FIRST THING TO DO WHEN SOUP IS SERVED, IS TO ...

... I KNOW!! - YOU GET OUT YOUR LITTLE BOAT AND SAIL IT AROUND AMONG THE VEGETABLES!!



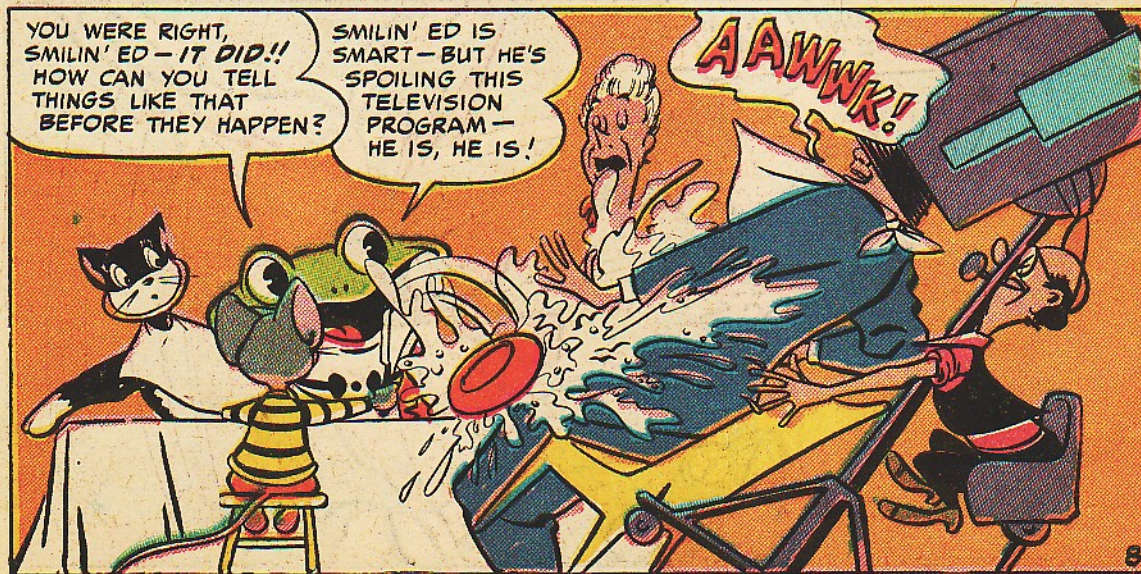
FROGGY!! YOU ARE IMPOSSIBLE!! HOPELESS!! SUCH MANNERS!!

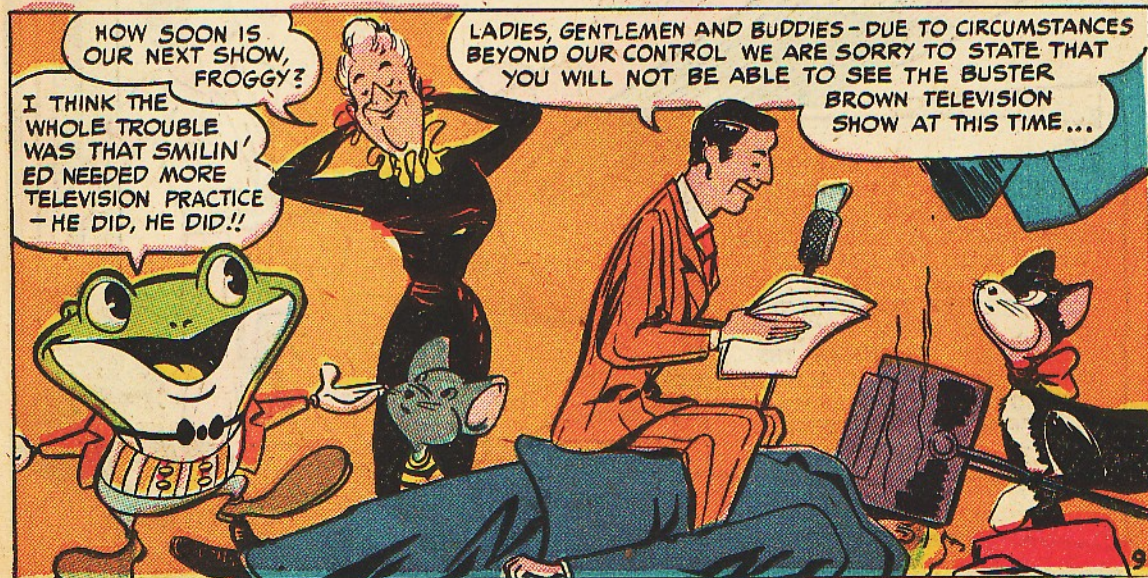
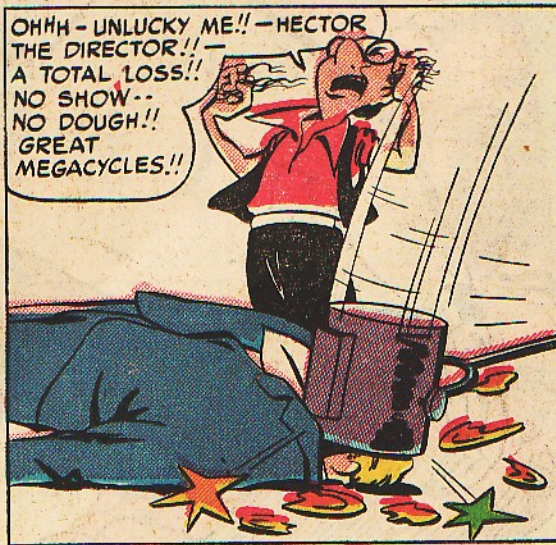
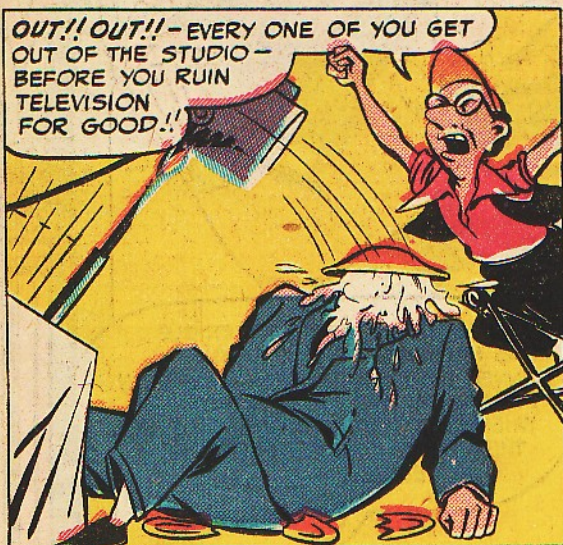
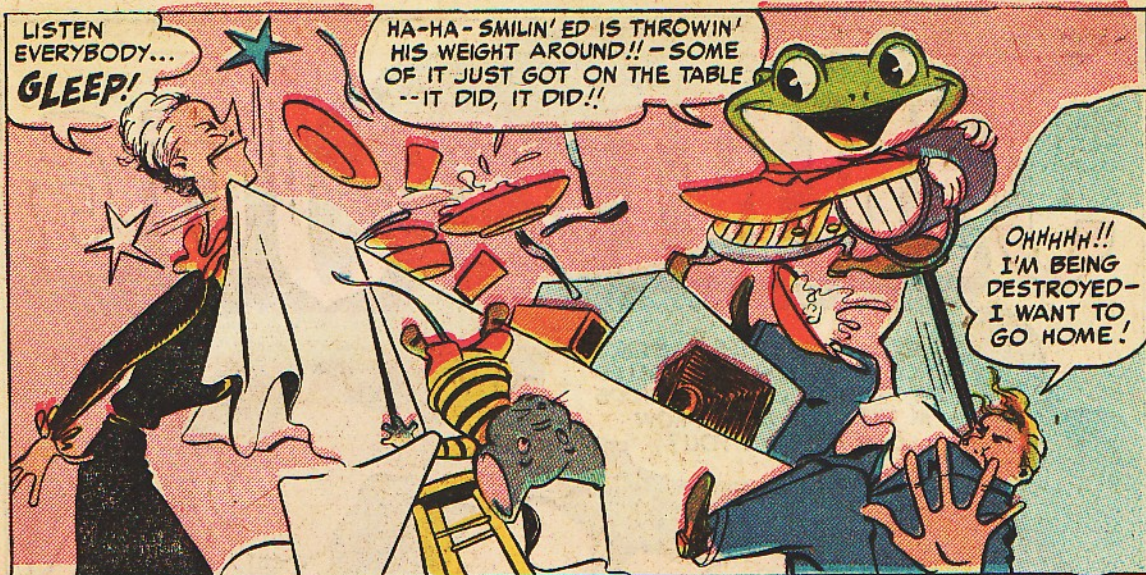
SQUEEKIE!! STOP TRYING TO BALANCE THAT SOUP DISH ON YOUR KNIFE! SOMETHING WILL HAPPEN!!



YOU WERE RIGHT, SMILIN' ED - IT DID!! HOW CAN YOU TELL THINGS LIKE THAT BEFORE THEY HAPPEN?

SMILIN' ED IS SMART - BUT HE'S SPOILING THIS TELEVISION PROGRAM - HE IS, HE IS!





JINNI of the JUG

WELL, WELL, LITTLE MASTER!
ONCE AGAIN YOU HAVE CALLED
ME FROM MY CRAMPED ABODE
IN THE JUG. NOW... HOW
CAN I SERVE YOU?

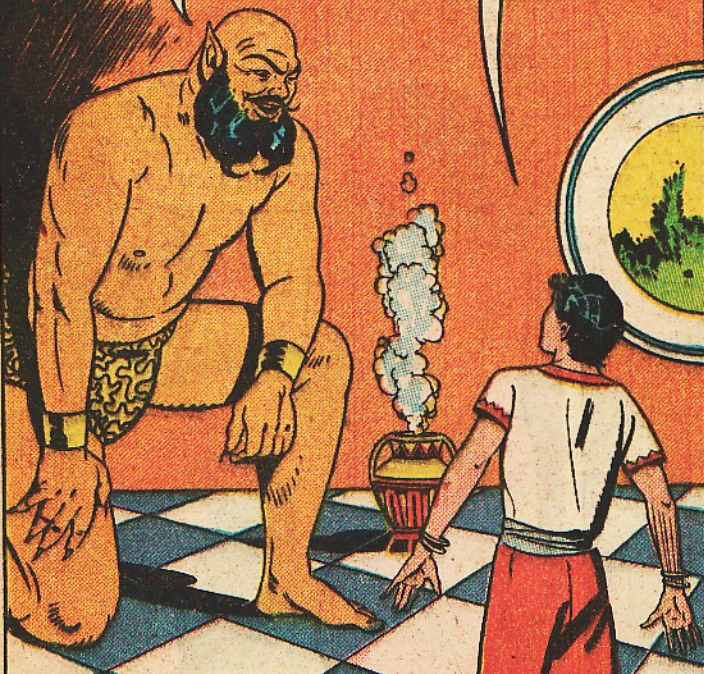
OH, JINNI! SOMETHING TERRIBLE
HAS HAPPENED! I WAS HAVING
DINNER WITH MY BROTHER SHARRKAN
THE CALIPH, AND HIS WIFE NURDEEN,
WHEN SUDDENLY, WITHOUT REASON,
THEY BOTH **VANISHED** BEFORE
MY EYES!

WE ARE IN ANCIENT BAGHDAD
AT THE COURT OF THE MIGHTY
CALIPH, SHARRKAN. THE CALIPH'S
YOUNG BROTHER, KULAH, ONCE
AGAIN PULLS THE LID FROM
THE MAGIC JUG THAT HE AND
HIS BROTHER FOUND IN THE
SEA... AND FROM THE JUG
COMES THE FIGURE OF THE
MIGHTY JINNI, WHO IS ALWAYS
READY TO SERVE HIS YOUNG
FRIEND WHEN TROUBLE
THREATENS...



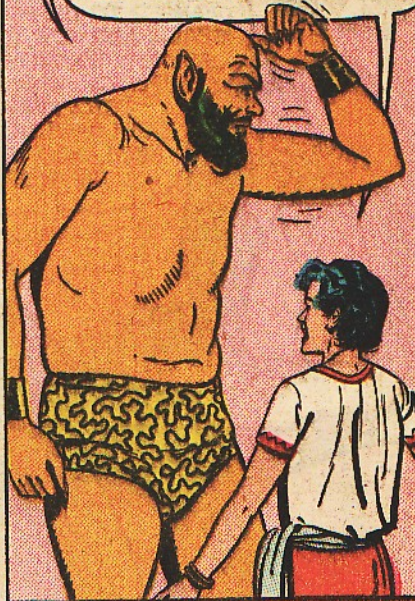
COME, KULAH, TELL ME MORE OF THIS STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE OF YOUR BROTHER AND HIS WIFE, NURDEEN.

WELL, JINNI, JUST BEFORE THEY VANISHED THEY WERE EATING SOME STRANGE LOOKING FRUIT THAT I HAD NEVER SEEN ON THE TABLE BEFORE!



STRANGE FRUIT? AS I REMEMBER, IT SEEMS AS THOUGH SOMETHING LIKE THIS HAPPENED ONCE BEFORE!

I REMEMBER, JINNI, IT WAS THAT TIME WHEN A STRANGE BOTTLE OF WINE WAS SENT FROM THE ISLE OF MYSTRA -- HOME OF YOUR TINY FRIEND, MEENA THE MITE.

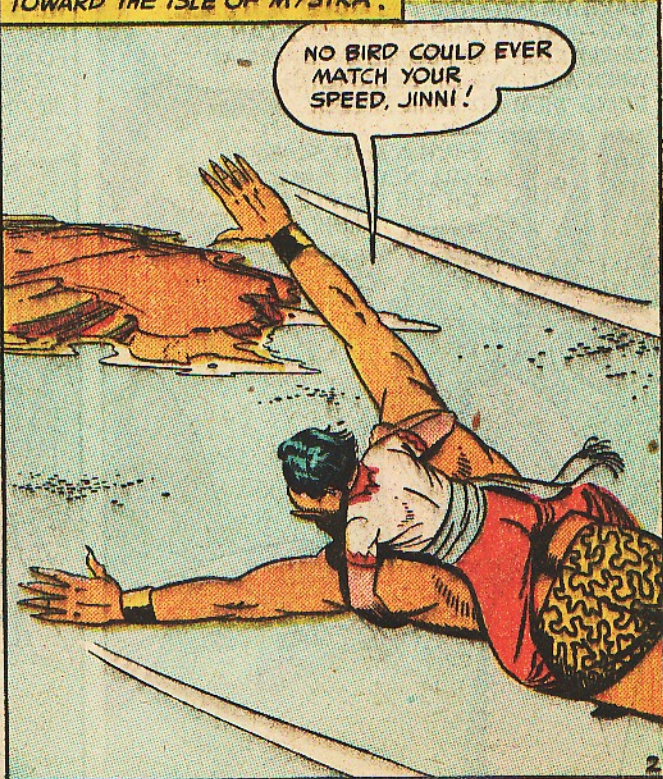


COME, LITTLE FRIEND, CLIMB UPON MY SHOULDERS AND ONCE AGAIN WE SHALL BE OFF TO THE ISLE OF MYSTRA TO SEEK LITTLE MEENA AND THE ANSWER TO THIS NEWEST RIDDLE!



AND WITH LITTLE KULAH CLINGING TO HIS SHOULDERS, THE WONDROUS JINNI SPEEDS THROUGH THE SKY TOWARD THE ISLE OF MYSTRA.

NO BIRD COULD EVER MATCH YOUR SPEED, JINNI!



MEANWHILE, DEEP IN A CAVERN ON THE ISLE OF MYSTRO...SHARRKAN'S MISSING WIFE, NURDEEN, TENDERLY HOLDS A SEAL CLOSE TO HER, WHILE THE GLASSY, BALEFUL EYES OF A GIANT OCTOPUS AND A SCORPION ARE FASTENED UPON HER...

YOU EVIL CREATURES-- WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MY HUSBAND?

HE IS RIGHT BESIDE YOU, QUEEN OF BAGHDAD--FOR THE MIGHTY CALIPH HAS BEEN CHANGED TO THE FORM OF A SEAL... AND NOW IT IS YOUR SORROW TO KNOW THE SUPERIOR MAGIC OF ME, OCTO, KING OF ALL THE DEVIL-FISH...AND SCORPIO HERE, WHO IS KING OF ALL THE SCORPIONS!



SO!.. THIS POOR SEAL BESIDE ME IS MY LOVING HUSBAND, SHARRKAN, THE MIGHTY CALIPH OF BAGHDAD! VERY WELL--AND WHEN YOU TIRE OF YOUR EVIL TRICKS I SUPPOSE YOU WILL KILL US!

NO!.. WE WILL NOT KILL YOU, QUEEN NURDEEN! WE WISH TO KEEP YOU AND YOUR HUSBAND ALIVE AND IN OUR POWER, SO THAT WE CAN CONTROL THE CITY OF BAGHDAD... WHICH WILL BE OUR FIRST STEP IN RULING ALL THE HUMANS OF THE WORLD!

AND SOME DAY ALL MEN SHALL BE THE SLAVES TO THE SCORPIONS OF THE WORLD!



YOU SEE ME AS AN OCTOPUS NOW--BUT SOON THE MAGIC OF SCORPIO AND ME SHALL MAKE ME INTO THE CREATURE YOU CALL MAN--HA! HA! AND AS A MAN I CAN EASILY RULE THE PEOPLE OF BAGHDAD, WHEN MILLIONS OF SCORPIONS BRING THEM TO THEIR KNEES!

SUCH A MAD SCHEME SHALL NEVER MAKE VICTIMS OF THE PEOPLE OF BAGHDAD!



COME ALONG, SCORPIO, WE HAVE MANY PLANS TO MAKE. WE SHALL LET QUEEN NURDEEN AND THE FOOLISH SEAL KING ALONE, TO SUFFER IN THEIR ANGUISH!

OH, MY DEAR, DEAR HUSBAND!-- HAVE COURAGE-- FOR WE SHALL SEE THESE CREATURES OF MADNESS PAY IN FULL FOR THIS AWFUL TORMENT.

WE HAVE TAKEN OUR FIRST STEP, OCTO, MY FRIEND!



AND MEANWHILE, THE MIGHTY JINNI AND LITTLE KULAH CIRCLE OVER THE ISLE OF MYSTRA.

ISN'T IT A ROCKY, MYSTERIOUS PLACE, JINNI?

YES, LITTLE MASTER, AND THERE I SEE A SPOT ON THE SHORE WHERE WE SHALL LAND.

WITH A FEATHERY LIGHTNESS THE MIGHTY JINNI COMES TO EARTH.

SOMEWHERE IN ONE OF THESE SHELLS ON THE SHORE LIVES OUR HELPFUL LITTLE FRIEND, MEENA THE MITE!

WE MUST HOLD EACH SHELL CLOSELY AND LISTEN FOR SOME SOUND OF OUR LITTLE FRIEND!

OH, JINNI! JINNI! HERE -- I HAVE THE ONE! I CAN HEAR LOVELY MUSIC COMING FROM IT! IT'S THE HOME OF THE WONDERFUL MEENA THE MITE!

WONDERFUL, LITTLE MASTER! QUICKLY--LET ME LISTEN TO IT!

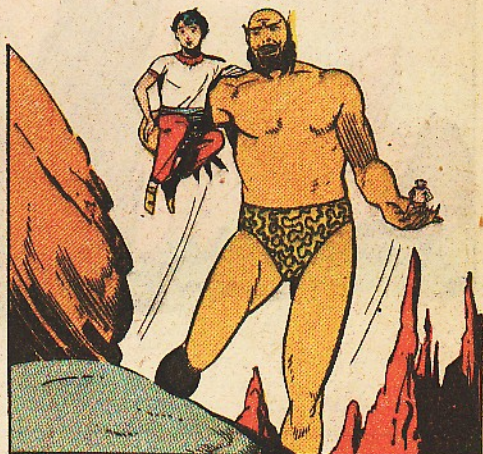
MEENA! MEENA! IT IS I, THE JINNI OF THE JUG! I AM HOLDING YOUR SHELL! COME OUT, FRIEND MEENA-- FOR THERE IS TROUBLE IN THE WORLD, AND WE NEED YOUR HELP!

AND HOPPING NIMBLY OUT OF HIS SHELL, THE TINY MEENA STANDS BOLDLY IN THE JINNI'S HUGE HAND AND CALLS TO HIS MOUNTAINOUS FRIEND.

COME, COME, MY MIGHTY FRIEND! WHAT TROUBLE BRINGS YOU TO SEEK OUT MEENA, THE MITE OF MYSTRA? IT IS ONLY WHEN YOU HAVE TROUBLE THAT YOU COME TO VISIT ME!

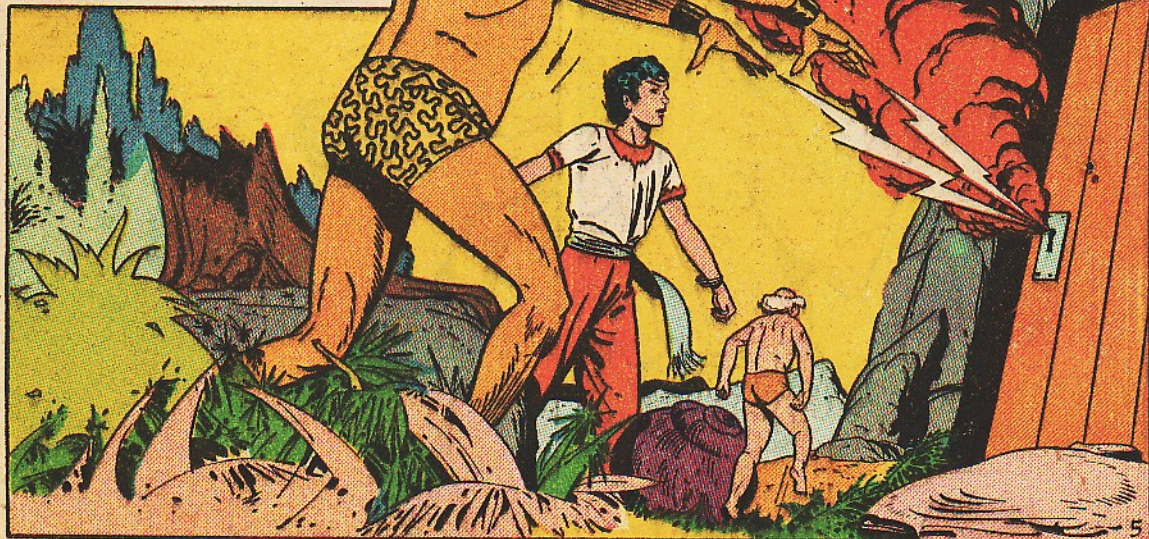
MEENA, YOU REMEMBER MY LITTLE MASTER, KULAH, WHO COMES WITH ME AS WE CAME ONCE BEFORE. HIS BROTHER, SHARRKAN, CALIPH OF BAGHDAD AND HIS LOVELY QUEEN, NURDEEN, ARE THE VICTIMS OF SOME TERRIBLE MAGIC, AND HAVE BEEN TAKEN FROM THEIR HOME!

YES, AND I REMEMBER HOW THEY MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED BEFORE-- AND HOW OLD GORMA, THE WITCH OF THIS ISLE, HAD THEM IN HER CAVE HERE... I SUGGEST THAT WE LOOK THERE FIRST. JINNI, YOU CARRY KULAH AND ME UP TO THE CAVE!



SOON THEY ARRIVE AT THE FORBIDDEN CAVE OF GORMA THE WITCH-- BUT A HEAVY LOCKED DOOR BARS THEIR WAY. AS KULAH AND LITTLE MEENA STEP ASIDE, THE MIGHTY JINNI BRACES HIMSELF, AND FROM HIS FINGERTIPS HE FLASHES WHITE BOLTS OF LIGHTNING INTO THE LOCK THAT HOLDS THE GREAT DOOR.

POWER OF A THOUSAND KEYS!
POWER OF A THOUSAND KEYS!
POWER OF A THOUSAND KEYS!
I COMMAND YOU--
TURN YONDER LOCK!



CLOUDS OF SMOKE - BUT MY MIGHTY BOLTS FAILED TO OPEN THE DOORS OF EVIL THAT LEAD TO THE WITCH'S DEN!

A MAGIC FAR GREATER THAN YOURS IS AT WORK, JINNI, BUT WE SHALL GAIN ENTRANCE AS WE DID ONCE BEFORE. AGAIN, I, TINY MEENA, SHALL CRAWL THROUGH THE KEYHOLE AND TRY TO OPEN THE DOOR! LIFT ME UP, JINNI!

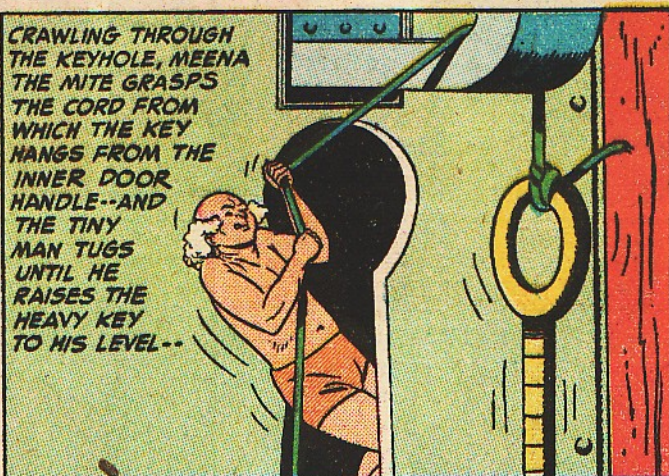


CAREFUL, LITTLE MEENA - I WOULD NOT WANT YOU TO BE HURT!



CRAWLING THROUGH THE KEYHOLE, MEENA THE MITE GRASPS THE CORD FROM WHICH THE KEY HANGS FROM THE INNER DOOR HANDLE--AND THE TINY MAN TUGS UNTIL HE RAISES THE HEAVY KEY TO HIS LEVEL--

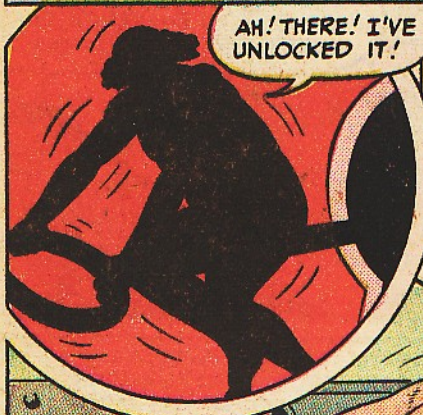
...WITH GREAT EFFORT MEENA GETS THE KEY INTO THE LOCK, AND SITTING ASTRIDE IT, HE SLOWLY TURNS IT UNTIL HE HEARS ITS WELCOME RELEASE.



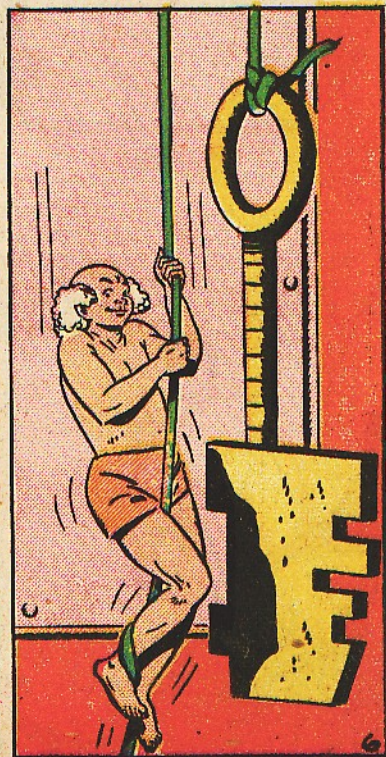
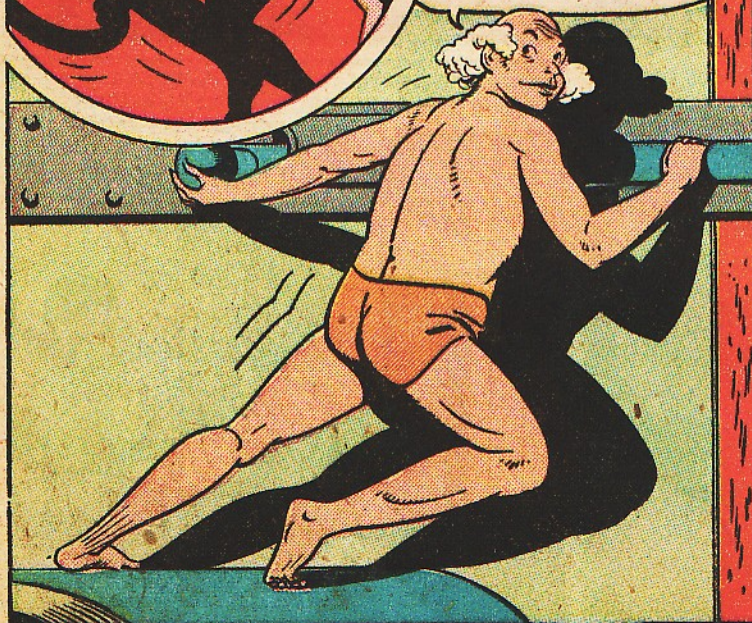
AH! THERE! I'VE UNLOCKED IT!

NEXT, THE TINY MAN CLIMBS ATOP THE DOOR HANDLE, AND...

NOW, I MUST SLIDE BACK THIS HEAVY BOLT! WHAT'S THAT?.. I SEEM TO HEAR A WOMAN CRYING IN THE BACK OF THIS CAVE!



UNABLE TO MOVE THE HEAVY BOLT, LITTLE MEENA QUICKLY SLIDES DOWN THE KEY CORD TO THE FLOOR OF THE CAVE...

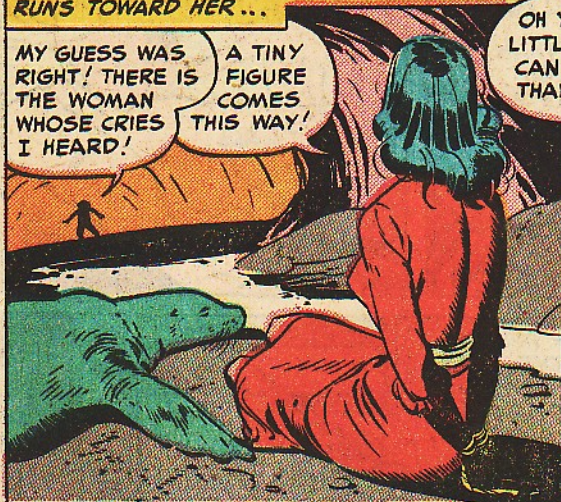


AND FROM A DISTANCE, LITTLE MEENA NOW SEES THE SITTING FIGURE OF QUEEN NURDEEN. HE RUNS TOWARD HER...

AS HE REACHES QUEEN NURDEEN, MEENA LOSES NO TIME IN COMING TO HER AID, AND HE IS SOON TUGGING TO UNTIE HER BONDS.

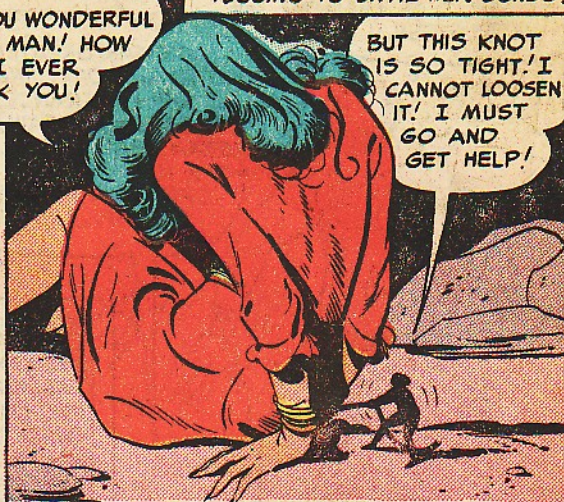
MY GUESS WAS RIGHT! THERE IS THE WOMAN WHOSE CRIES I HEARD!

A TINY FIGURE COMES THIS WAY!

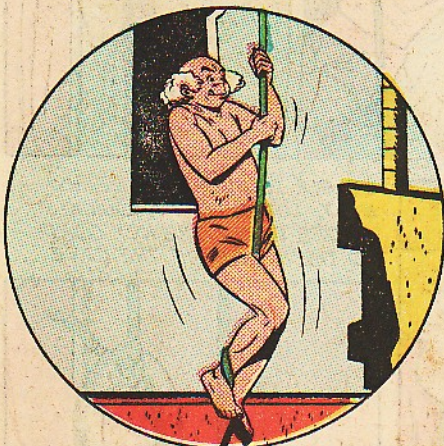


OH YOU WONDERFUL LITTLE MAN! HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU!

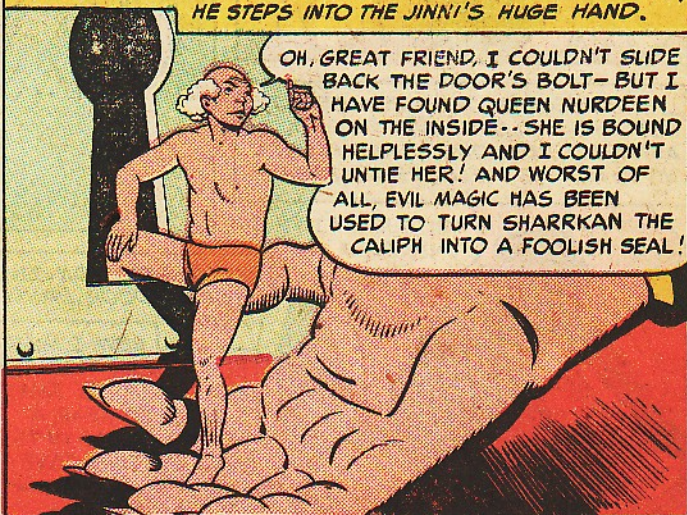
BUT THIS KNOT IS SO TIGHT! I CANNOT LOOSEN IT! I MUST GO AND GET HELP!



RACING BACK TO THE DOOR, LITTLE MEENA IS SOON CLAMBERING UP THE KEY CORD TO THE LOCK...



...AND AS HE HURRIES THROUGH THE KEYHOLE TO THE OUTSIDE, HE STEPS INTO THE JINNI'S HUGE HAND.



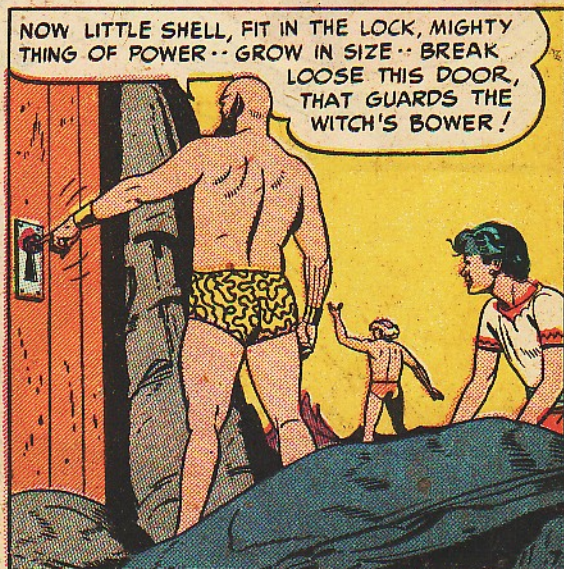
OH, GREAT FRIEND, I COULDN'T SLIDE BACK THE DOOR'S BOLT - BUT I HAVE FOUND QUEEN NURDEEN ON THE INSIDE - SHE IS BOUND HELPLESSLY AND I COULDN'T UNTIE HER! AND WORST OF ALL, EVIL MAGIC HAS BEEN USED TO TURN SHARRKAN THE CALIPH INTO A FOOLISH SEAL!

OH, JINNI, WHAT SHALL WE DO? WE MUST GET THE DOOR OPEN SOMEHOW!

A STRONGER MAGIC IS NEEDED - AND NOTHING IS MIGHTIER THAN MEENA'S TINY SHELL WHICH CAN CHANGE ITS SIZE AT THE PROPER COMMAND!



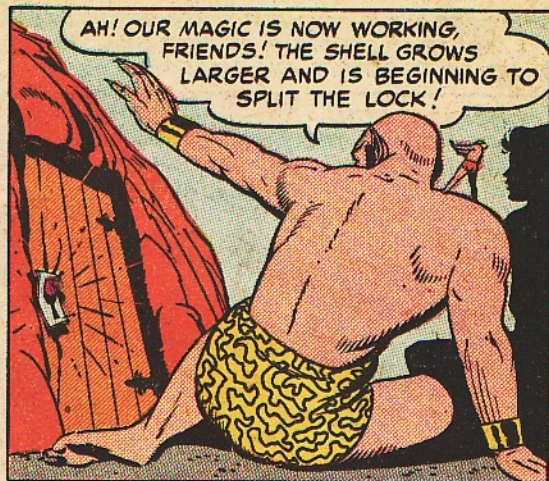
NOW LITTLE SHELL, FIT IN THE LOCK, MIGHTY THING OF POWER - GROW IN SIZE - BREAK LOOSE THIS DOOR, THAT GUARDS THE WITCH'S BOWER!



AND STANDING BACK FROM THE DOOR, THE JINNI AGAIN FLASHES MAGIC BOLTS OF LIGHTNING AT THE SHELL IN THE LOCK.



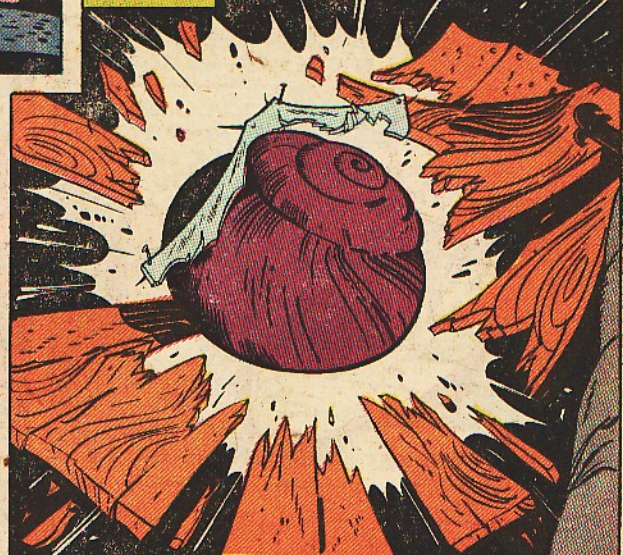
GROW, SHELL, GROW!



AH! OUR MAGIC IS NOW WORKING, FRIENDS! THE SHELL GROWS LARGER AND IS BEGINNING TO SPLIT THE LOCK!

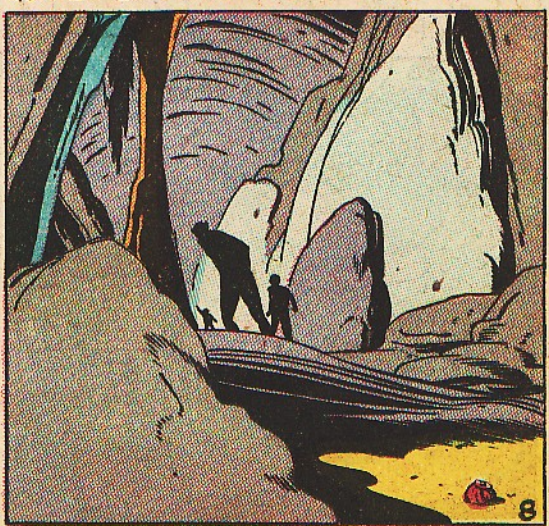
...AND WITH A RESOUNDING CRASH THE SPLINTERING DOOR FLIES INTO A THOUSAND PIECES!

LARGER AND LARGER GROWS THE SHELL OF MEENA THE MITE. THE LOCK IS TORN INTO FRAGMENTS...

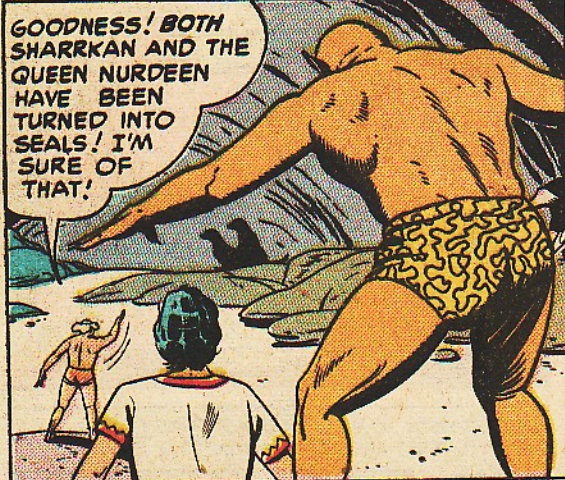


YOUR WORK IS DONE, OH WONDROUS SHELL, AND I COMMAND YOU-- DIMINISH! BE AS YOU WERE - FRIEND MEENA'S HOME..AND THIS JOB WE THREE WILL FINISH!

AND THE JINNI, KULAH AND MEENA THE MITE QUICKLY ENTER THE WITCH'S CAVE...

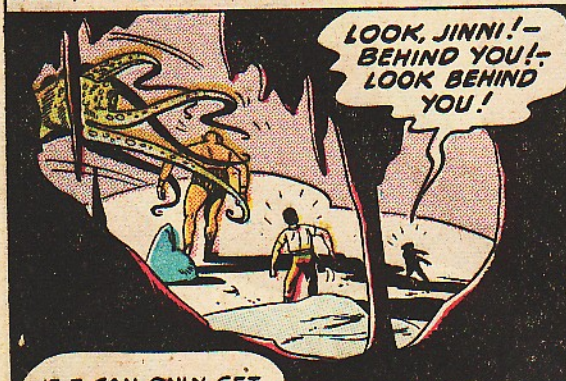


AND DEEP IN THE CAVE, OUR THREE FRIENDS COME TO A STOP AT THE SIGHT OF TWO SEALS HUDDLED TOGETHER ON A LEDGE.



GOODNESS! BOTH SHARRKAN AND THE QUEEN NURDEEN HAVE BEEN TURNED INTO SEALS! I'M SURE OF THAT!

... AND WITH ALL THE SPEED OF THE WATER TIGER, THE OCTOPUS SPRINGS FOR HIS QUARRY.



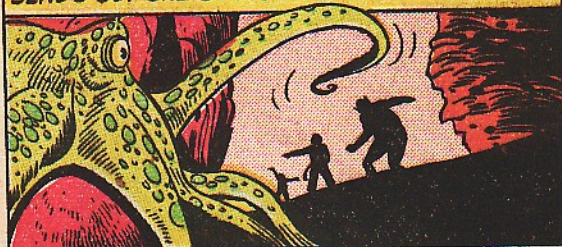
LOOK, JINNI!—
BEHIND YOU!—
LOOK BEHIND
YOU!

IF I CAN ONLY GET
ONE ARM FREE...



FIGHT, JINNI!
YOU ARE HIS
MATCH!

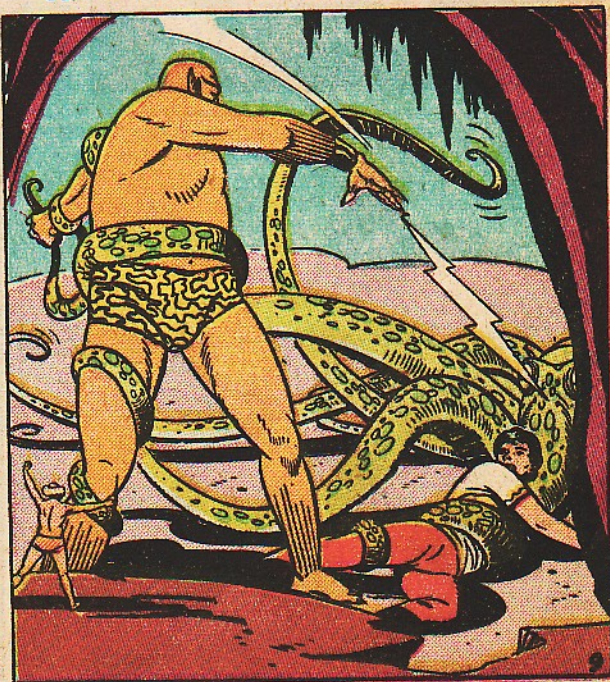
AS THE JINNI, KULAH AND MEENA SEARCH THE DARK CAVE FOR ITS EVIL SECRET, THEY ARE WATCHED BY THE WATERY, UNBLINKING EYES OF OCTO, THE OCTOPUS KING, WHO NOW STEALTHILY SENDS OUT ONE OF HIS DEADLY TENTACLES...



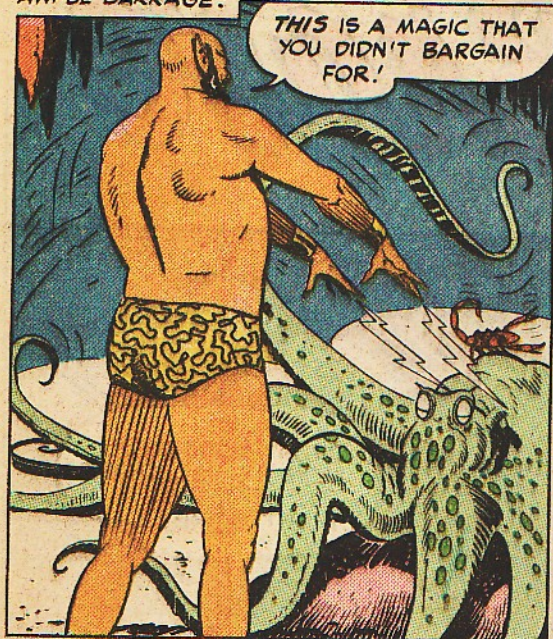
AND AS THE GIANT OF THE OCEAN DEEPS MEETS THE GIANT OF THE LAND, IT IS A TERRIBLE STRUGGLE OF BRAUN AGAINST BRAUN WITH NO QUARTER GIVEN!



AND WITH A POWERFUL PULL, THE JINNI FREES HIS RIGHT ARM AND HURLS A THUNDERBOLT POINT-BLANK INTO THE MONSTER!



THE MIGHTY JINNI FIRES BOLT AFTER BOLT OF HIS DESTRUCTIVE LIGHTNING AT THE WEAKENING OCTOPUS KING..AND SCORPIO THE SCORPION DOES NOT ESCAPE THE AWFUL BARRAGE!



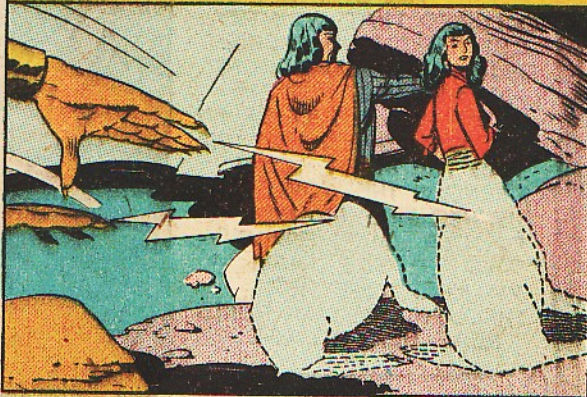
THIS IS A MAGIC THAT YOU DIDN'T BARGAIN FOR!

WITH THE DEFEAT OF OCTO AND SCORPIO, THE TRIO OF THE JINNI, KULAH AND LITTLE MEENA NOW FACES THE TWO SEALS...



THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO BRING POOR NURDEEN AND SHARRKAN BACK TO HUMAN FORM... STAND BACK, LITTLE FRIENDS!

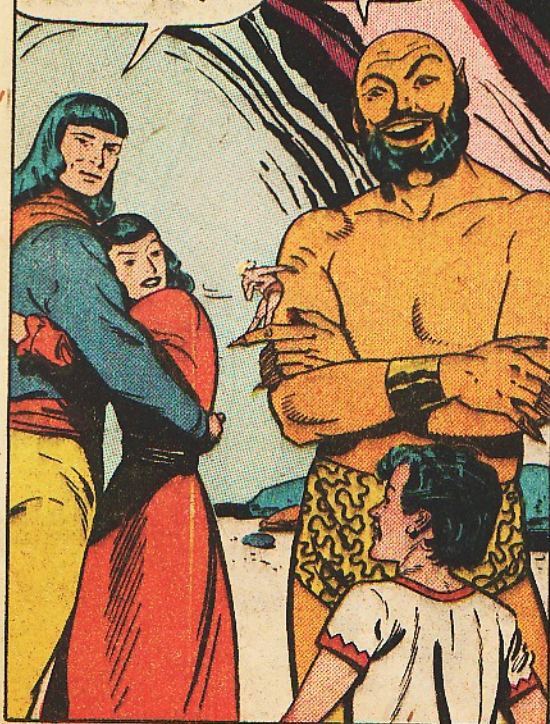
AND AGAIN, AS THE MAGIC JINNI CASTS HIS BOLTS AT THE SEALS, THE HUMAN FORMS OF NURDEEN AND SHARRKAN BEGIN TO EMERGE.



AND WITH MEENA THE MITE WAVING GOOD-BYE FROM THE SHORES OF HIS NATIVE ISLE OF MYSTRA. KULAH, NURDEEN AND SHARRKAN SAIL OFF TO THEIR HOMELAND, CLINGING TO THE BROAD BACK OF THE MAGIC JINNI.

OH, WONDERFUL JINNI! HOW CAN WE EVER THANK YOU FOR CASTING OFF FROM US SUCH AN EVIL SPELL! AS THE CALIPH OF BAGHDAD, I SHALL NEVER FORGET MY DEBT TO YOU!

BUT WITHOUT THE HELP OF YOUNG KULAH AND MEENA THE MITE, I WOULD HAVE ACCOMPLISHED NOTHING! NOW, LET US ALL RETURN TO BAGHDAD!



GOOD-BYE, FRIENDS- AND DO NOT FAIL TO CALL UPON ME IF NEW TROUBLE THREATENS YOU!

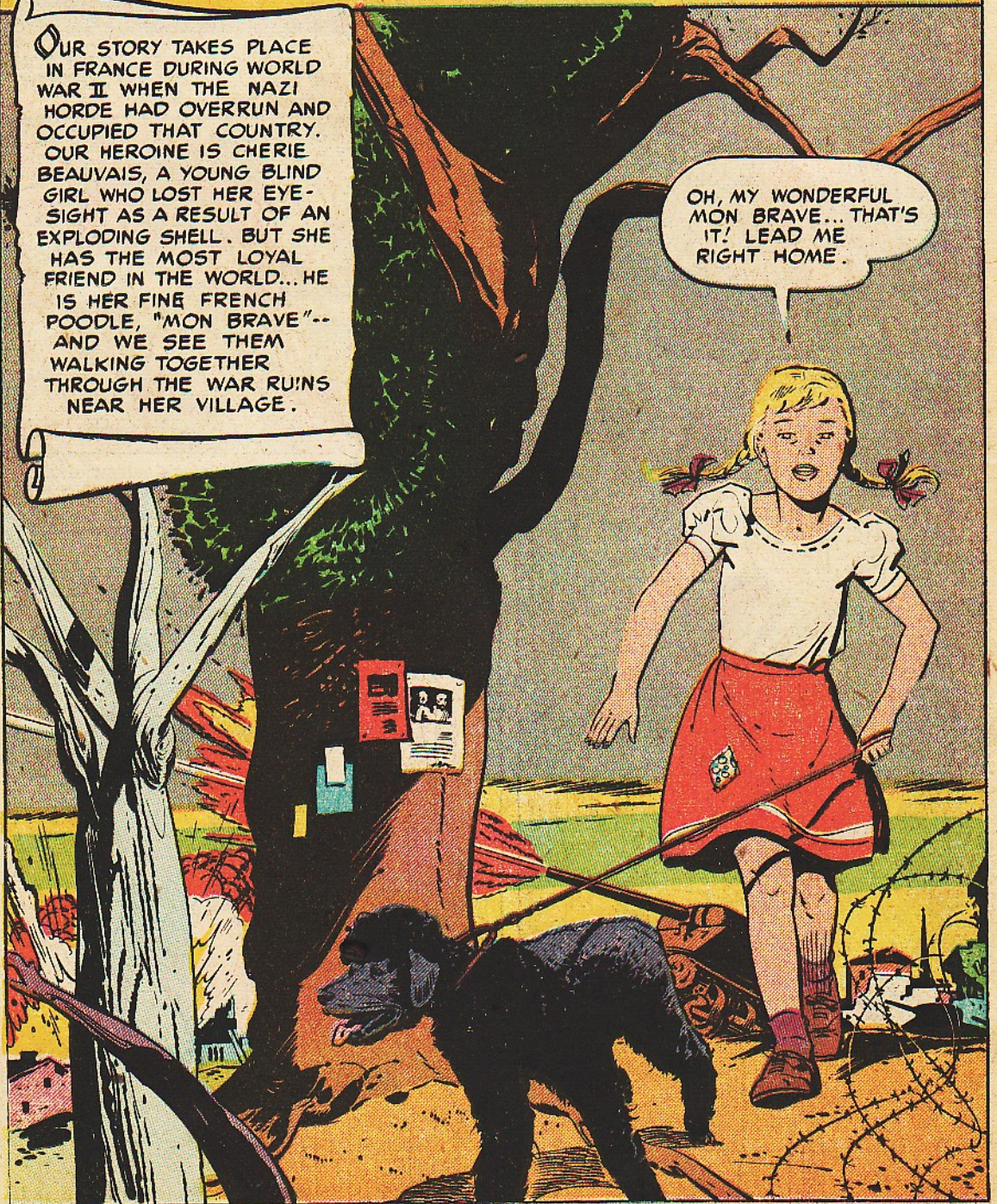
BLESS YOU, GOOD FRIEND MEENA OF MYSTRA!



Mon Brave

OUR STORY TAKES PLACE IN FRANCE DURING WORLD WAR II WHEN THE NAZI HORDE HAD OVERRUN AND OCCUPIED THAT COUNTRY. OUR HEROINE IS CHERIE BEAUVAIS, A YOUNG BLIND GIRL WHO LOST HER EYE-SIGHT AS A RESULT OF AN EXPLODING SHELL. BUT SHE HAS THE MOST LOYAL FRIEND IN THE WORLD... HE IS HER FINE FRENCH POODLE, "MON BRAVE"... AND WE SEE THEM WALKING TOGETHER THROUGH THE WAR RUINS NEAR HER VILLAGE.

OH, MY WONDERFUL MON BRAVE... THAT'S IT! LEAD ME RIGHT HOME.

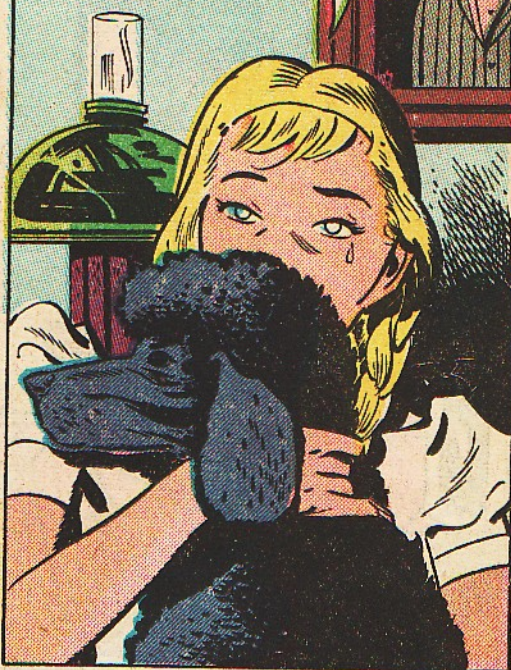


SOON CHERIE IS SAFELY HOME AND AT HER PIANO... AND AFTER SHE HAS PLAYED SEVERAL SELECTIONS, SHE SPEAKS TO MON BRAVE...

NON, NON, MON BRAVE, I WILL PLAY NO MORE. ALREADY I HAVE PLAYED THE PIECE SEVERAL TIMES FOR YOU. "AVE MARIA" IS LOVELY, ISN'T IT?



TODAY I WENT AGAIN TO VISIT THE PRISON CAMP. AH, THOSE PITIFUL MEN, HALF-STARVED, BEATEN AND SICK. IF ONLY I COULD DO SOMETHING MORE, MON BRAVE, TO END THIS TERRIBLE WAR.

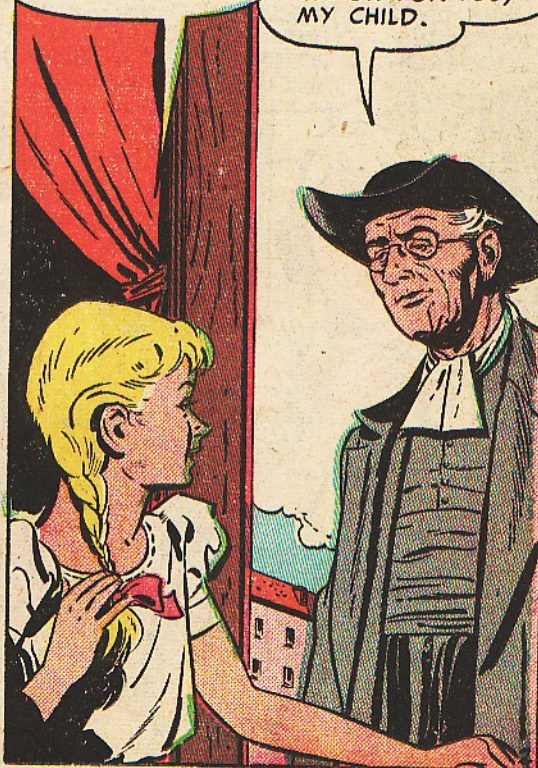


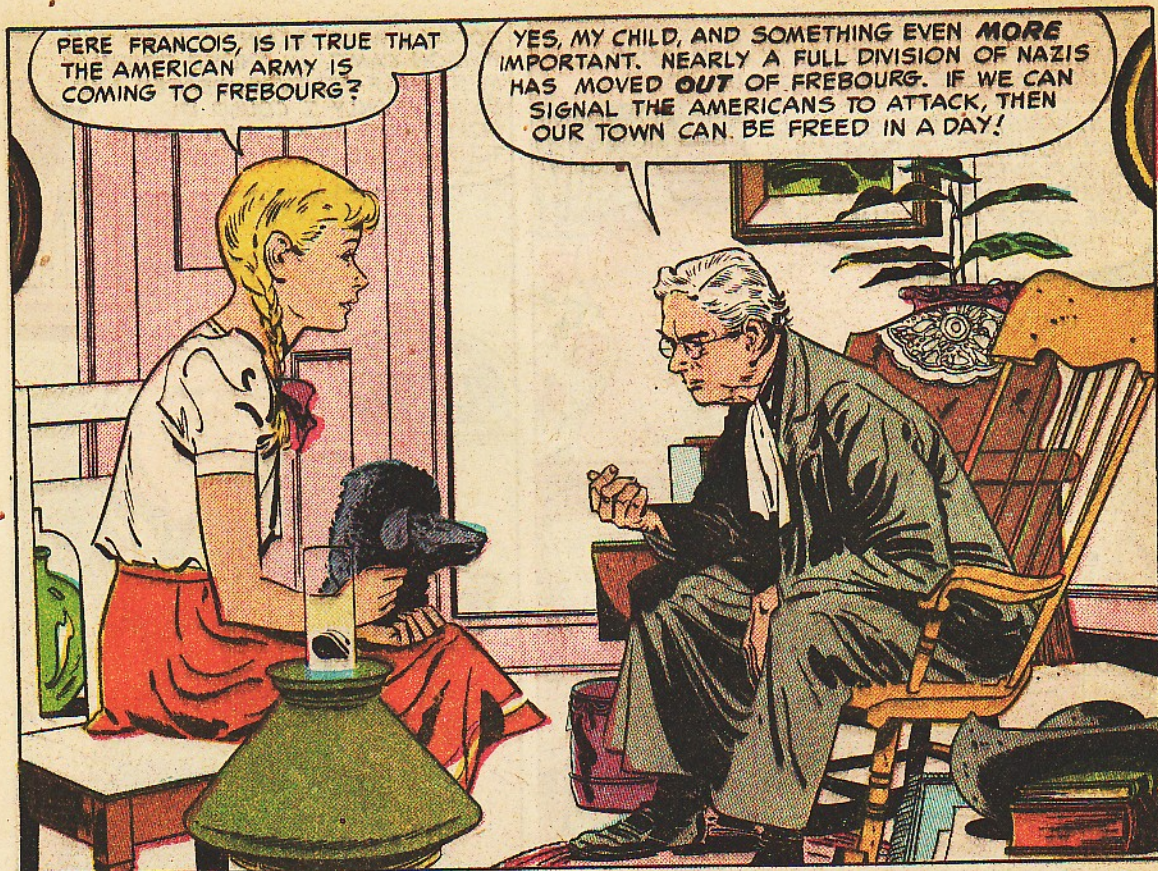
BUT EVEN AS CHERIE SPEAKS TO MON BRAVE, A KINDLY FIGURE APPROACHES HER DOOR... HE IS PERE FRANCOIS, PASTOR OF THE TOWN'S LITTLE CHURCH AND THE LEADER OF THE TOWN'S UNDERGROUND ACTIVITY AGAINST THE NAZI OPPRESSORS.



PÈRE FRANCOIS! I DID NOT EXPECT YOU THIS DAY!

I CAME BECAUSE I HAVE A DANGEROUS MISSION FOR YOU, MY CHILD.





PERE FRANCOIS, IS IT TRUE THAT THE AMERICAN ARMY IS COMING TO FREBOURG?

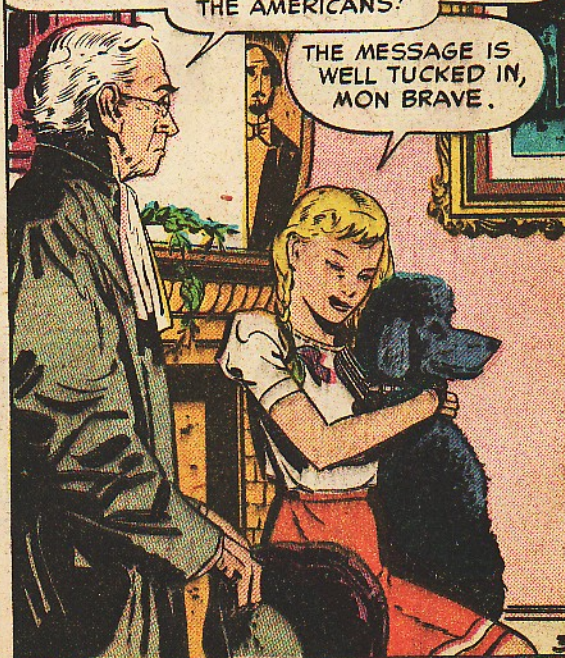
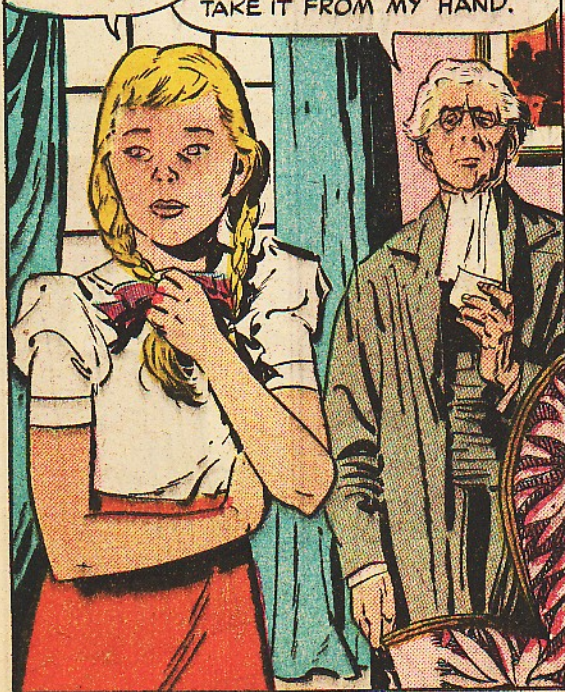
YES, MY CHILD, AND SOMETHING EVEN **MORE** IMPORTANT. NEARLY A FULL DIVISION OF NAZIS HAS MOVED **OUT** OF FREBOURG. IF WE CAN SIGNAL THE AMERICANS TO ATTACK, THEN OUR TOWN CAN BE FREED IN A DAY!

THEN I SHALL TAKE A MESSAGE THROUGH THE LINES TO THE AMERICANS TOMORROW.

IT IS SOMETHING THAT I HATE TO ASK OF YOU, MA PETITE-- BUT THE MESSAGE CANNOT WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW. IT MUST GO TONIGHT. HERE, CHERIE, TAKE IT FROM MY HAND.

AND TAKING THE MESSAGE, CHERIE KNEELS BESIDE MON BRAVE AND FEELS FOR THE SECRET POCKET ON THE INSIDE OF THE DOG'S COLLAR.

IT IS INDEED A DANGEROUS MISSION, MY CHILD, BUT AS A TRUE DAUGHTER OF FRANCE, AND MON BRAVE TO AID YOU, I AM SURE THE MESSAGE WILL SAFELY REACH THE AMERICANS!



THE MESSAGE IS WELL TUCKED IN, MON BRAVE.

BUT MEANWHILE, AT THE NAZI HEADQUARTERS... THE COMMANDANT, FRITZ KARL, COMPLETES A NEW PLAN FOR THE HELPLESS TOWN OF FREBOURG.

HERE IS THE POSTER YOU ORDERED PRINTED COMMANDANT!

SEHR GUT! LET ME HAVE IT!

People of Freiburg
NOTICE... Immediately all pet dogs in the town must be delivered to the headquarters of the Commanding Officer in the Reich area. Failure to comply will result in the imprisonment of the owner.

Signed,
Fritz Karl
Commandant

WAIT, LIEUTENANT! MAKE ONE CHANGE ONLY! CHANGE THE WORD "IMPRISONMENT" TO "DEATH"! THE FOOLS! FOOD IS PRECIOUS AND GROWING EVEN SCARCER EACH DAY IN THIS AREA, AND STILL THEY SHARE IT WITH DOGS. POST THIS ORDER AROUND THE TOWN.

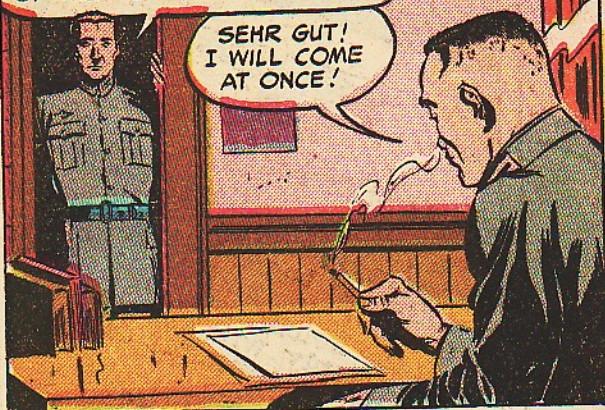
AND AT HER HOME, YOUNG CHERIE MAKES PLANS FOR HER DANGEROUS TRIP. AS YET SHE DOESN'T KNOW OF THE NAZI THREAT TO HER DOG, MON BRAVE.

I AM SORRY THAT YOUR SUPPER CANNOT BE A BIGGER ONE, MON BRAVE, BUT IT IS THE BEST WE CAN DO NOW.

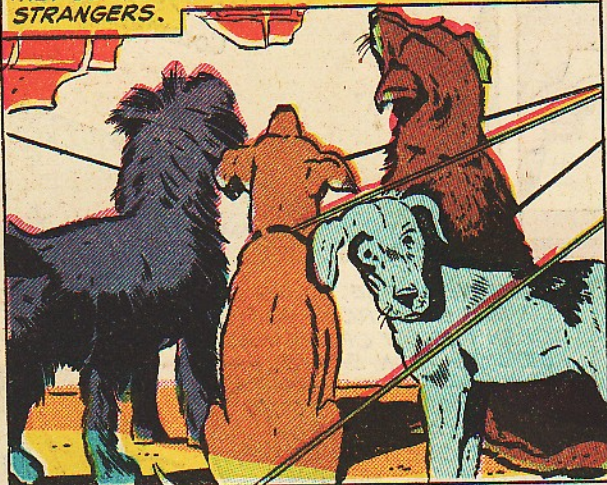
SOON... BACK AT THE COMMANDANT'S OFFICE...

WE HAVE ROUNDED UP ALL THE DOGS OF THE TOWN, COMMANDANT.

SEHR GUT!
I WILL COME
AT ONCE!



AND THE SILENT DOGS GROW RESTLESS AS THEY SENSE THE THREAT OF THESE GREY-CLAD STRANGERS.



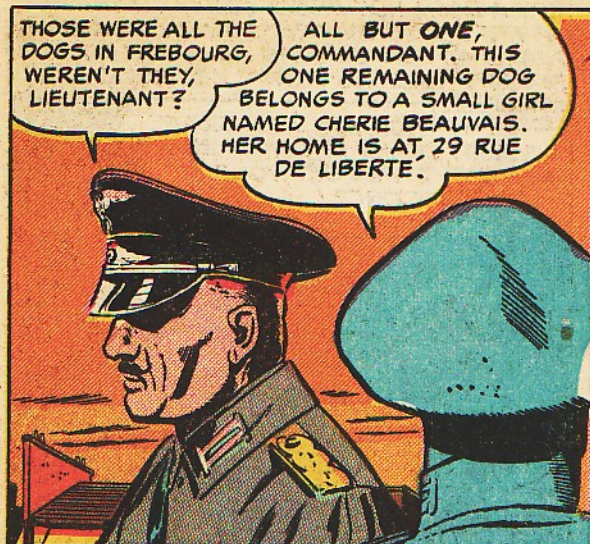
I HAVE THEM OVER
HERE—CHAINED TO
THE COURTYARD
WALL!



I SEE NO REASON
FOR WAITING,
LIEUTENANT—GIVE
THE COMMAND
TO FIRE!

JA WOHL, COMMANDANT
ACHTUNG! FIRE!





THOSE WERE ALL THE DOGS IN FREBOURG, WEREN'T THEY, LIEUTENANT?

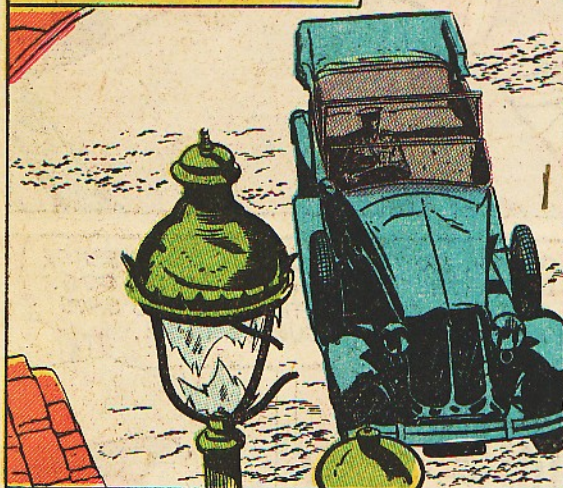
ALL BUT ONE, COMMANDANT. THIS ONE REMAINING DOG BELONGS TO A SMALL GIRL NAMED CHERIE BEAUVAIS. HER HOME IS AT 29 RUE DE LIBERTE.



ORDER MY CAR AT ONCE, LIEUTENANT. THIS ONE I WILL GO AND SPEAK WITH MYSELF.

JA WOHL, COMMANDANT!

AND SOON THE COMMANDANT DRIVES UP BEFORE CHERIE'S HOUSE.



YOU ARE CHERIE BEAUVAIS? WHY DID YOU NOT OBEY MY ORDER TO BRING YOUR DOG TO HEADQUARTERS?

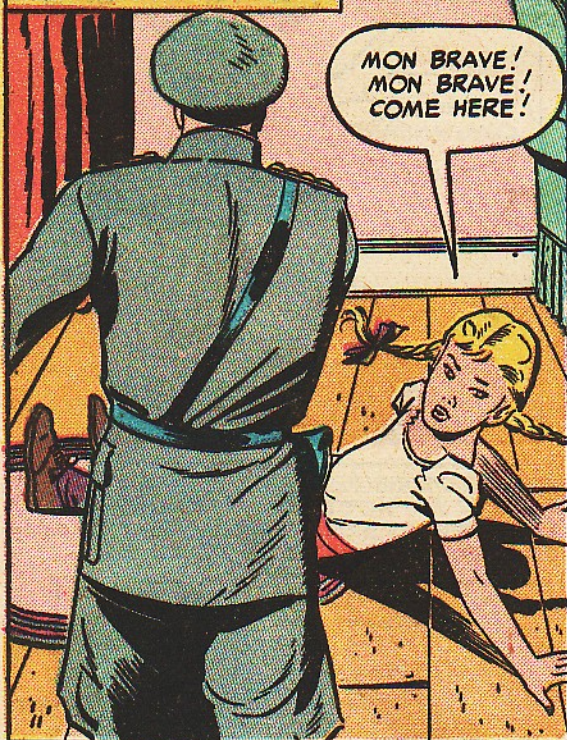
I KNEW OF NO ORDER, M'SIEU, YOU SEE- I AM BLIND.



NO MATTER. GET THE DOG'S LEASH AT ONCE-- I AM TAKING HIM WITH ME!

OH...NON, NON, M'SIEU MON BRAVE IS MY EYES. I AM HELPLESS WITHOUT HIM. ALREADY THE WAR HAS TAKEN MY MOTHER, MY FATHER AND MY EYESIGHT. YOU CANNOT TAKE MY DOG FROM ME, TOO!

AS CHERIE EXCITEDLY TURNS TO PROTECT HER DOG, SHE TRIPS AND FALLS TO THE FLOOR, BUT THE COMMANDANT MAKES NO MOVE TO HELP HER TO HER FEET.



MON BRAVE!
MON BRAVE!
COME HERE!

WITH A DASH, MON BRAVE COMES TO THE AID OF HIS LITTLE MISTRESS AND STANDS GUARD AT HER SIDE AS HE SNARLS A THROATY WARNING AT THE MENACING INTRUDER.

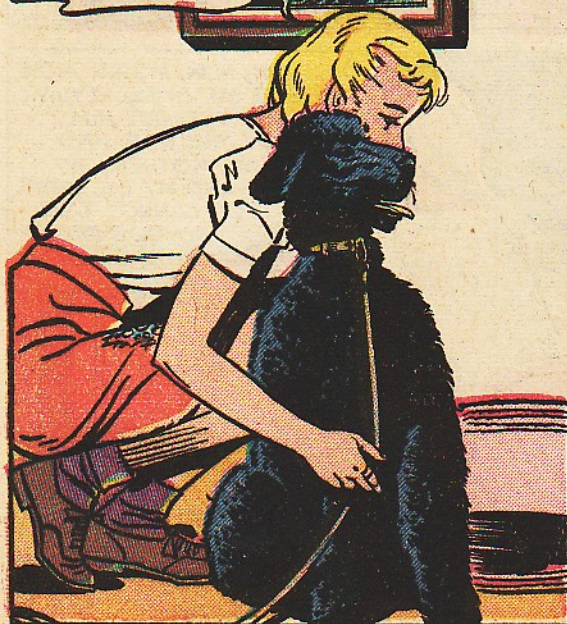


NON, NON, MON BRAVE,
WE MUST DO AS LE COMMANDANT
DIRECTS. I WILL GET YOUR
LEASH AT ONCE!

HURRY--
HURRY!

BUT AS CHERIE STOOPS TO FASTEN THE LEASH ON MON BRAVE, SHE QUICKLY WHISPERS INTO THE EAR OF THE ALERT DOG...

Mon Brave...go to the Americans
as we have often done... do you
understand? Go to the
Americans...

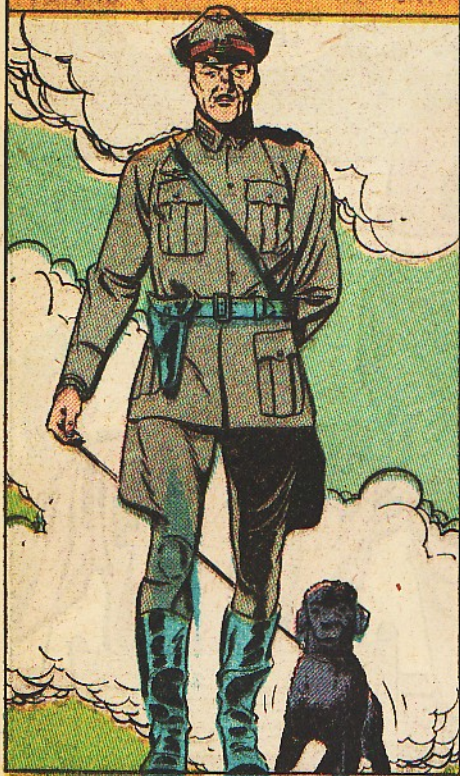


OH, MON BRAVE!
I AM GOING TO
MISS YOU SO
MUCH.
G-G-GOOD-BYE...

YOU SHOW GOOD SENSE
TO GIVE UP YOUR DOG.
IN THIS WAY YOU SAVE
YOUR OWN LIFE.



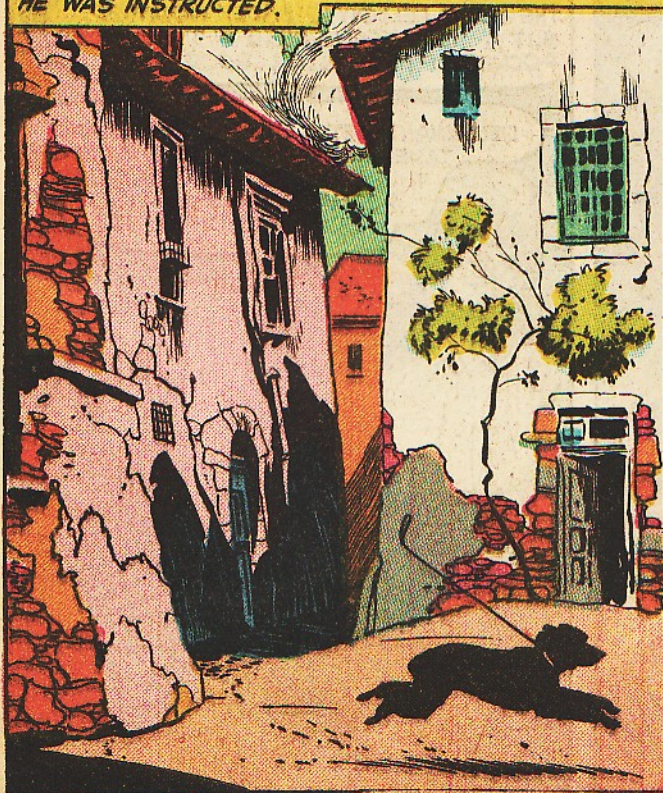
ONCE ON THE STREET, MON BRAVE
FOLLOWS THE COMMANDANT
PEACEABLY FOR A FEW STEPS....



... BUT SUDDENLY, WITH A LIGHTNING-LIKE LUNGE, MON
BRAVE SPRINGS FOR THE THROAT OF HIS ENEMY.
CAUGHT OFF GUARD, THE COMMANDANT DROPS THE
LEASH AND FALLS BACKWARD.



MON BRAVE MAKES A DASH FOR FREEDOM WITH ONE
THOUGHT IN MIND--TO REACH THE AMERICANS AS
HE WAS INSTRUCTED.



QUICKLY REGAINING HIS FEET, THE
NAZI SENDS A STREAM OF FIRE AT
THE FLEEING DOG.



MEANWHILE, AT A SECLUDED SPOT NEAR FREBOURG, TWO AMERICAN INTELLIGENCE OFFICERS WORK IN THEIR TENT. THEY ARE COLONEL WRIGHT AND HIS ASSISTANT, LIEUTENANT RICHARDS.



IS THERE NO FURTHER WORD FROM THE FRENCH UNDERGROUND, SIR?

NONE. I HAD HOPED THE LITTLE BLIND GIRL MIGHT BRING US A MESSAGE ABOUT FREBOURG, AND I HOPE NOTHING HAS HAPPENED TO HER.

LISTEN, SIR -- DID YOU HEAR THAT SOUND?

YES!... A DOG BARKING! LET'S GO!



I SEE HIM IN THE DARK -- THERE AHEAD -- IN THE DITCH -- LOOKS LIKE THE BLIND GIRL'S BIG POODLE!

THE AMERICANS HURRY TO MON BRAVE'S SIDE!

THE POOR FELLOW IS BADLY WOUNDED, BUT A MESSAGE IS HERE IN THE SECRET POCKET OF HIS COLLAR. GOOD DOG!...



LIEUTENANT, GET A MEDIC UP HERE AND TAKE THE BEST POSSIBLE CARE OF THIS DOG! I'LL SEE WHAT THIS MESSAGE SAYS AND GET SOME ACTION ON IT!

MON BRAVE'S WOUNDS ARE QUICKLY TREATED BY THE AMERICANS, AND THROUGH IT ALL THE LOYAL DOG CAN ONLY THINK OF HIS LITTLE BLIND MISTRESS BACK HOME. WHEN HE STRUGGLES TO BE FREE, THE AMERICANS UNDERSTAND, AND THEY ALLOW HIM TO RETURN TO THE ONE HE LOVES.



AND BACK IN FREBOURG, LITTLE CHERIE HAS GONE TO THE GOOD FATHER FRANCOIS FOR CONSOLATION IN THIS MOMENT OF DEEP UNHAPPINESS...



...AND SO, PÈRE FRANCOIS, I MUST BELIEVE MY BELOVED MON BRAVE IS DEAD. I STOOD AT THE WINDOW, AND THOUGH I COULD NOT SEE, I HEARD MY DOG ATTACK COMMANDANT KARL--AND I KNOW HE BROKE FREE. I HEARD THE COMMANDANT FIRING HIS PISTOL AND A CRY OF PAIN FROM MON BRAVE. I KNOW HE IS DEAD.

IF SO, MY CHILD, THEN MON BRAVE DIED A GOOD SOLDIER OF FRANCE--LIKE SO MANY OTHERS HAVE IN THIS TERRIBLE WAR!

CHERIE! LISTEN!... CAN YOU HEAR THAT?... PLANES! AMERICAN BOMBERS!



B-B-BUT-- WHY DO THEY PASS OVER HERE? FREBOURG IS NOT ON THE ROUTE TO BERLIN!

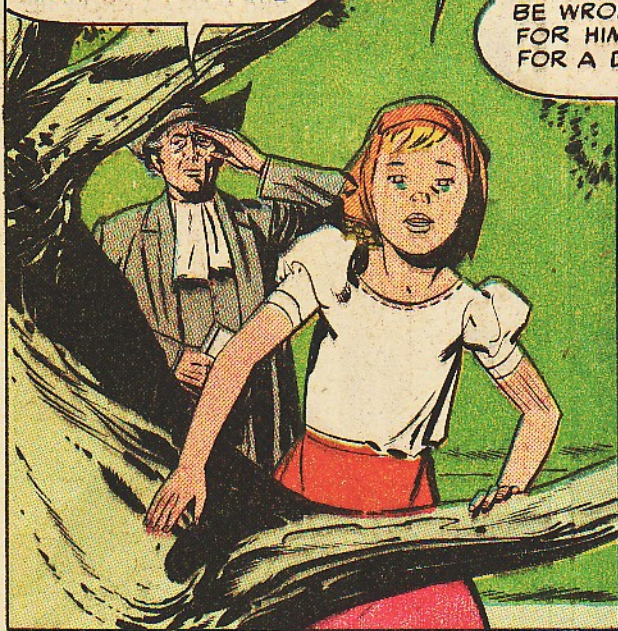


PÈRE FRANCOIS! THEY ARE BOMBING!..
THEY ARE BOMBING FREBOURG!

NO, MY CHILD... THEY
ARE NOT BOMBING THE
VILLAGE OF FREBOURG!
THEY ARE BOMBING THE
NAZI ENCAMPMENT
OUTSIDE THE VILLAGE!

GOOD MON BRAVE... HE MUST HAVE
GOTTEN THROUGH WITH MY MESSAGE...
FOR ONLY IN THAT WAY COULD THE
AMERICAN BOMBING HAVE BEEN SO
PROMPT AND ACCURATE.

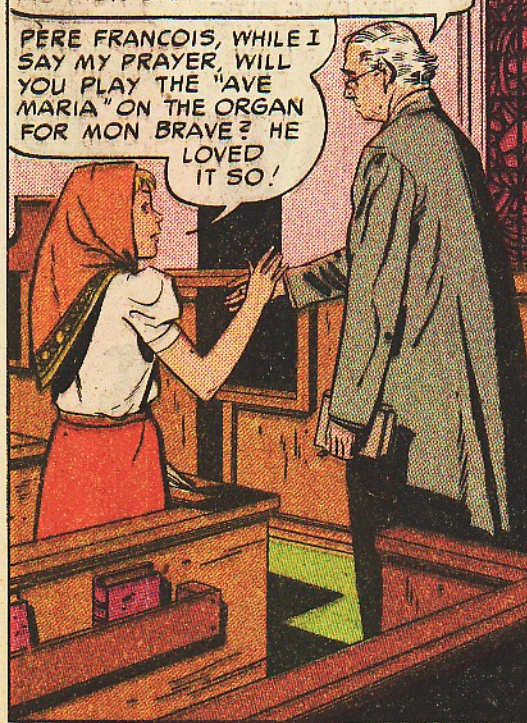
THEN, PÈRE FRANCOIS, IF
MON BRAVE WAS SUCH A
GOOD SOLDIER, WOULD IT
BE WRONG TO PRAY
FOR HIM... TO PRAY
FOR A DOG?



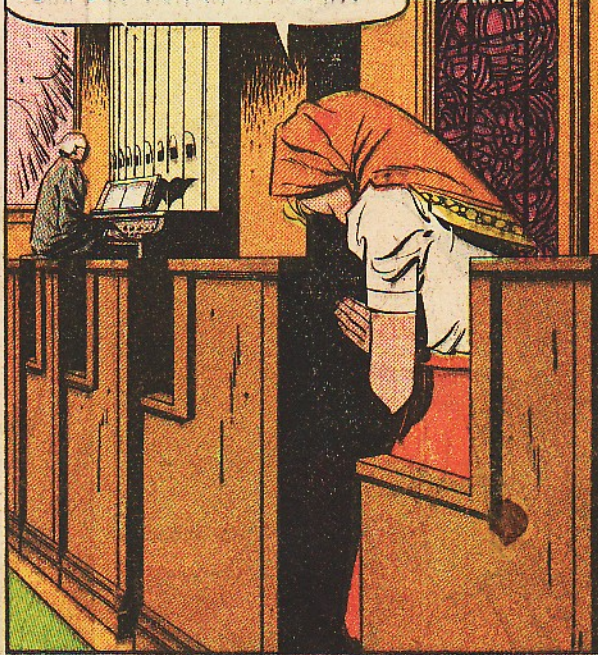
AND FOR HIS ANSWER, PÈRE FRANCOIS
LEADS LITTLE CHERIE INTO THE CHURCH...

MY CHILD, TO PRAY FOR ONE SO GREAT
AS MON BRAVE IS AN HONOR!

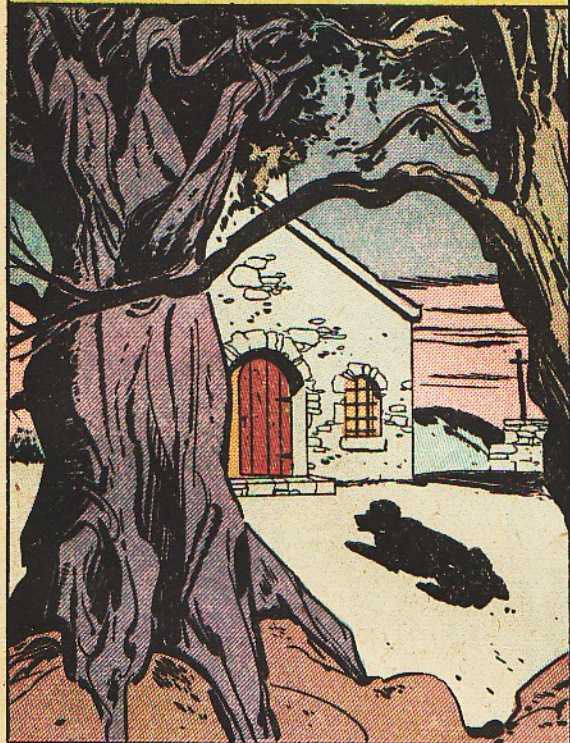
PÈRE FRANCOIS, WHILE I
SAY MY PRAYER, WILL
YOU PLAY THE "AVE
MARIA" ON THE ORGAN
FOR MON BRAVE? HE
LOVED
IT SO!



HOLY MOTHER, SORROWFUL MOTHER, THOU WHO
ONCE LOST THY BELOVED SON, LOOK WITH
COMPASSION UPON ME. MY BELOVED DOG WAS
MY EYES AND MY DEAR FRIEND. PLEASE, IN
THY MERCY, LET ME FIND HIM AGAIN. I KNOW
THAT HE IS WOUNDED... DO NOT LET HIM
DIE. LET ME FIND HIM SO THAT I MAY
COMFORT HIM IN HIS PAIN.



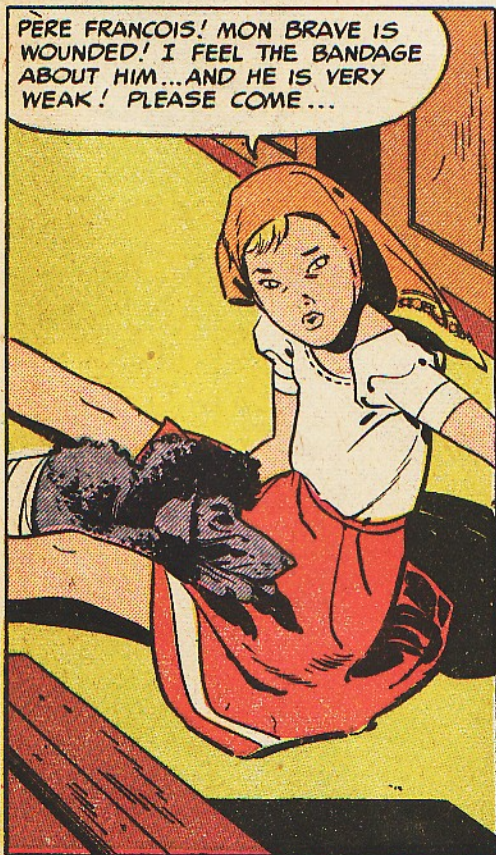
WHILE OUTSIDE IN THE MOONLIGHT, THE WEAK MON BRAVE FOLLOWS THE SCENT OF HIS BELOVED MISTRESS AND PAINFULLY DRAGS HIMSELF TOWARD THE CHURCH...



INSIDE THE CHURCH THE BRAVE DOG STRUGGLES TOWARD THE FORM OF CHERIE--AND WITH A SOFT WHINE HE COLLAPSES, JUST AS HIS BELOVED MISTRESS TURNS HER HEAD... AND HER UNSEEING EYES MEET HIS....



PÈRE FRANCOIS! MON BRAVE IS WOUNDED! I FEEL THE BANDAGE ABOUT HIM...AND HE IS VERY WEAK! PLEASE COME...



WITH THE HELP OF FATHER FRANCOIS, LITTLE CHERIE ONCE AGAIN HAS HER LOYAL MON BRAVE IN HER COZY HOME--AND HER JOY IS COMPLETE.

MA PETITE CHERIE, MON BRAVE WILL BE WELL AGAIN SOON. IN MY OPINION, YOUR WONDERFUL FAITH HAS HELPED HIM MORE THAN YOU KNOW. AND REMEMBER THIS, MY CHILD-- FAITH SUCH AS YOURS WILL ONE DAY HEAL THE WORLD OF ITS TERRIBLE SICKNESS... THE SICKNESS OF WARS AND BRUTALITY. IF ALL THE PEOPLE OF THE WORLD CAN LEARN TO HAVE FAITH SUCH AS YOURS-- THEN WAR WILL BE NO MORE!



KIDS, THIS STORY PORTRAYED A CATHOLIC CHURCH AND A CATHOLIC PRIEST, BECAUSE THAT HAPPENS TO BE THE FAITH OF THE PEOPLE WHERE OUR STORY TOOK PLACE. BUT IT DOESN'T MATTER, BUDDIES, WHAT CHURCH YOU BELONG TO. ALL THAT REALLY MATTERS IS THAT YOU GO TO CHURCH REGULARLY. WHETHER IT'S YOUR SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER, MINISTER, RABBI OR PRIEST... THEY ALL TEACH THE WAYS OF PEACE... AND THAT'S WHAT'S REALLY IMPORTANT. GO TO YOUR CHURCH EVERY WEEK, KIDS. THAT'S HOW YOU CAN KEEP PEACE IN THE WORLD... AND PREVENT WAR.



**BUDDIES! WEAR YOUR
NECKERCHIEF THIS WAY**

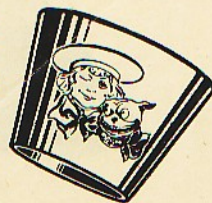


**SWEETHEARTS, WEAR
YOUR NECKERCHIEF
AS A BABUSHKA!**

Every member of my Buster Brown Gang is going to want one of these bright, colorful neckerchiefs. It's shown here in black and white, but the one you'll get will be in beautiful orange, green and brown. It's big, too—22x24 inches. Notice that it pictures Buster and Tige, Froggy the gremlin, Squeekie the mouse, Grandy the piano and Midnight the cat. And, oh yes, I'm there, too, right in the middle.

Smilin' Ed McConnell

This gleaming gold-colored metal clip comes with every neckerchief. There's a picture of Buster and Tige right in the center. It's an emblem that every member of my gang will be proud to wear.



A neckerchief and clip of this high quality would sell in the stores for 80¢ or more. But these neckerchiefs were made up especially and exclusively for Buster Brown Gang members, and the cost for both the neckerchief and the clip, mailed right to your home, is only 25¢.

HOW TO GET YOUR NECKERCHIEF

It's easy. All you have to do is to fill out the coupon at the right, paste a quarter in the circle shown there and mail to me. Just address the envelope to:

Smilin' Ed McConnell,
P. O. Box 3355,
St. Louis 3, Missouri.

Smilin' Ed McConnell
P. O. Box 3355, St. Louis 3, Missouri
Dear Smilin' Ed:
I am a member of the Buster Brown Gang.
I wear Buster Brown Shoes. I buy them at

.....
(DEALER'S NAME)

.....
(DEALER'S ADDRESS)

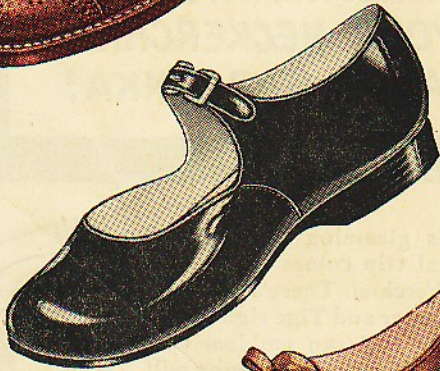
My name is I am years old.

My address is

.....
I enclose 25¢ for which please send me the Buster Brown Gang neckerchief and clip.

**PASTE
25¢
HERE**

BUSTER BROWN'S JINGLE BELLS JUBILEE



Look for these
Jingle Bells
Jubilee shoes
at your Buster
Brown dealer's

*Here's a Merry Christmas Card
from the Buster Brown Gang*

